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LONDON:

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE AND CO.,

25, PATERNOSTER ROW.

1859.

135. d. 27.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY JAMES S. VIRTUE,
CITY ROAD.

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THIS WORK contains Services for the Morning and Evening of each day, to extend over a period of three months. Should the present volume meet with the approbation of pious parents, and the religious public, it will be followed by the publication of other three, containing Morning and Evening Services for the *whole year*.

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ENFIELD, NEAR LONDON,
May 1st, 1859.

LIST OF MISCELLANEOUS PRAYERS.

I. For a Mother in Sickness.
II. For an Afflicted Father.
III. For One's Self in Affliction.
IV. For an Afflicted Brother.
V. For an Afflicted Sister.
VI. For a Friend in the Article of Death.
VII. After Personal Recovery from Sickness.
VIII. After a Mother's Recovery from Sickness.
IX. After a Father's Recovery from Sickness.
X. After the Recovery of a Sister from Sickness.
XI. After the Recovery of a Brother from Sickness.
XII. On Leaving Home and Going to School.
XIII. On Leaving School and Engaging in some Temporal Employment.
XIV. Before Going a Journey.
XV. Before Going a Voyage.
XVI. After Returning Home from a Voyage.
XVII. After the Death of a Father.
XVIII. After the Death of a Mother.
XIX. After the Death of a Sister.
XX. After the Death of a Brother.

TO THE RISING RACE.

BELOVED YOUNG FRIENDS,—My design in writing this work is to furnish your youthful minds with materials for prayer. This ministers *can* do. But it is *only* the Holy Spirit who can teach you to pray. If an archangel were your instructor, he might tell you *what* to pray for; but he could not teach you to pray with the understanding, or with the heart, or in faith. This is the work of the Holy Spirit. May your minds be most deeply impressed with this truth; and may you often present the following petition to the Spirit of God:—"Holy Spirit, teach me to pray!"

This work, if properly used, will never prevent *extemporary prayer*. It will rather prove an assistance, and, under God, an important guide, in furnishing the young with language and expressions in which to present, in the name of Christ, before the Throne of grace, their adorations, confessions, petitions, and thanksgivings. The Bible is a rich Treasury, stored with suitable matter for prayer, and clothed in language simple, appropriate, and sublime. As far as possible, the prayers in this volume are supplied with expressions taken from the Divine Treasury of the WORD OF GOD. Particularly observe that these Scripture expressions are distinguished by inverted commas, placed at the beginning and at the end of such quotations.

WHAT IS PRAYER?

To pray is to speak with God, who made the heavens, who created angels and men. What a privilege, what an honour, what a blessing!

FOUR THINGS IN PRAYER.

Prayer consists of Adoration, Confession, Petition, and Thanksgiving.

When we adore God we acknowledge what God *is*, what he has done, and what he has promised. When a child says, in his prayer, with the heart, "O Lord, thou art merciful and gracious," he *adores*. When a child in prayer says with the heart, "O Lord, iniquity, I must confess, prevails against me," he *confesses*. When he says with the heart in prayer, "Lord, save me; Lord, forgive me; Lord, sanctify me," he *petitions*. When he says with the heart in prayer, "Lord, I thank thee for life, for health, but above all for Jesus, thine Unspeakable Gift," he presents thanksgiving to God.

In conclusion, prayer must be presented in the name of Jesus, that is, pleading to be heard for what Jesus did and suffered for you.

"Holy Spirit, teach the rising race to pray. Amen."

FIRST WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.—*Ps.* i. 1—3.

BLESS'D is the man who shuns the place
Where sinners love to meet;
Who fears to tread their wicked ways,
And hates the scoffer's seat.

He, like a plant of gen'rous kind,
By living waters set,
Safe from the storms and blasting wind,
Enjoys a peaceful state.

Green as the leaf, and ever fair,
Shall his profession shine;
While fruits of holiness appear
Like clusters on the vine.

WATTS, *Ps.* i.

LORD, teach me to pray. Holy Spirit, teach me to pray with the understanding, that I may know what to pray for. O give me earnestness in prayer, that I may pray with the heart. Teach me to pray in faith, believing thou wilt hear my prayers. Teach me to pray in the name of Jesus, believing that thou wilt answer my prayers for Jesus' sake.

Lord, thou art great and glorious; thy glory and thy greatness cannot be comprehended by the loftiest angels in heaven. Lord, show me thy glory!

It becometh me to confess my sinfulness and my sins. I confess, that though I am young, my sins are in number like the hairs of my head. My guilt is great. Lord, mercifully forgive. Sin has made me vile: O give me thy grace, which is the beauty of holiness. Let me never walk in the counsel of the ungodly; God forbid that I should ever sit in the scorner's seat. Ever may thy love be my delight. O make me fruitful in holy thoughts and in holy actions.

Lord, bless my beloved parents; give them "grace here, and glory hereafter." May my brothers and sisters be thy sons and daughters by regeneration and adoption.

Graciously accept my thanks for the mercies of the night. Mercifully assist me, and thy ministers, and people, in all the duties of thy sacred day. Hear my prayer for Jesus' sake. Thine is the kingdom and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

THE ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.—*Ps.* i. 4—6.

BUT sinners find their counsels cross'd;
As chaff before the tempest flies,
So shall their hopes be blown and lost,
When the last trumpet shakes the skies.

In vain the rebel seeks to stand
In judgment with the pious race;
The dreadful Judge, with stern command,
Divides him to a diff'rent place.

"Straight is the way my saints have trod!
I bless'd the path, and drew it plain;
But you would choose the crooked road,
And down it leads to endless pain."

WATTS, *Ps.* i.

MY Father and my God, thou art great, and good, and gracious: "Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee." Oh, let it be my blessedness to know thee, to love thee, and to trust in thee!

When I think of my sinfulness, my sins, and unworthiness, with what feelings of repentance should I approach thy throne of grace! Wonderful condescension and mercy, that I, so vile, should be allowed to take thy holy, spotless name into my polluted lips! What shall I render unto thee, my God, for all thy benefits!

Blessed Jesus, thou art Lord of the Sabbath-day: fill my heart with thankfulness for that precious day. Ever may I be taught, by thy Spirit, to love the Sabbath, to value the Sabbath, and to sanctify the Sabbath.

Divine Spirit, bless the preaching of the gospel this day: may the word which has fallen upon the ears of thousands enter into their hearts: may multitudes be converted by the preaching of the gospel this sacred day. May my soul, and the souls of all I love, be enlightened, sanctified, and saved.

Most gracious Father, may my father and mother, my sisters and brothers, be among those God knows and loves, and who shall dwell for ever with God in heaven.

Kindly give me sleep and repose this night; in the morning of an approaching day may I awake in peace. Hear, and answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

IN the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.—*Gen.* i. 1—4.

'NOW let a spacious world arise,'
Said the Creator Lord:
At once th' obedient earth and skies
Rose at his sovereign word.

Dark was the deep; the waters lay
Confus'd, and drown'd the land:
He call'd the light; the new-born day
Attends on his command.

Lord, while the frame of nature stands,
Thy praise shall fill my tongue;
But the new world of grace demands
A more exalted song.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 147.

MY God, and my Father in Christ, I would approach thy throne of grace. Thou art the great Creator. How wonderful is thy power! "Of old hast thou laid the foundations of the earth, and the heavens are the works of thine hands."

I am thy creature. Give me thy grace, then I shall see that thou art my Father, and that I am thy child. By the fall of Adam, I am by nature a child of the wicked one. By divine grace, make me a regenerated child of thee, the living God. By nature, my mind is covered with the thick darkness of ignorance and foolishness. By grace, may my soul be filled with the glorious light of spiritual knowledge and heavenly wisdom. Say, by thy great and gracious power, "Let there be light," then light shall shine upon my soul. Then the darkness of death shall be changed into the brightness of spiritual life.

Lord, bless my beloved parents, and all the members of our family. May the Sun of righteousness rise upon us, and shine upon us with healing in his wings.

Lord, look with compassion on myriads of the human race covered with the darkest clouds of heathen ignorance and idolatry. May the glorious gospel soon shine upon them.

For the mercies of the past night, accept my humble thanks. Give me grace to serve and honour thee throughout this day. In the name of Jesus I present my morning's prayer. To the Triune God I ascribe endless praise. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

AND God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.

And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day.—*Gen.* i. 6—8.

HOW glorious is our heav'nly King,
Who reigns above the sky!
How shall a child presume to sing
His dreadful majesty!

How great his pow'r is, none can tell,
Nor think how large his grace;
Not men below, nor saints that dwell
On high before his face.

Not angels that stand round the Lord
Can search his secret will;
But they perform his heav'nly word,
And sing his praises still.

WATTS'S *Songs*, i.

GLORIOUS Creator, and preserver of angels and men, I would come humbly and boldly to thy throne of grace, in Jesus' name. O how glorious art thou, our heavenly King! "Thine hand hath laid the foundations of the earth, and thy right hand hath spanned the heavens."

Thou art holy, but I am sinful, polluted, and vile. Wash me by the influences of thy Spirit, and I shall be whiter than the snow. Ever may it be the most earnest desire of my heart, to resemble the holy Jesus. Lord, make me comely with his comeliness. Take from me the deformity of sin. Oh, give me the beauty of holiness!

Teach me, and all my beloved relatives and friends, to love Jesus, because he is holy. May we resemble the holy Jesus.

Lord, hear my prayer for my beloved parents, and all our household. May all of us be heirs of heaven, which Jesus has prepared for them who love him. May we shine as the firmament, for ever and ever.

Praise to thy name for the mercies of the past day. Hast thou preserved me from temptation? Praise to thy name. Hast thou assisted me in duty? Praise to thy name. Thou hast supplied all my wants. Praise to thy great name.

During the darkness and silence of the night, may I, and all I love, enjoy thy kind protecting care. Encircle us with thy gracious arms. Lord, hear my evening prayer, for Jesus' sake! To thy name be all glory and praise. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND God called the dry land Earth: and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that it was good.

And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit-tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed after his kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after his kind: and God saw that it was good.—*Gen.* i. 10—12.

HE bids the clouds ascend on high;
The clouds ascend, and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
And float on softer air.

The liquid element below
Was gather'd by his hand;
The rolling seas together flow,
And leave the solid land.

With herbs and plants, a flow'ry birth,
The naked globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the earth
Or sun to warm the ground.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 147.

WITH deep humility and thankfulness I would draw near to thee, as my God, and as the God of my salvation. Thanks to my God and Father, that I have opened my eyes in comfort and health to see the light of another day. I thank thee, my Lord and my God, that my eyes are not shut in the darkness of death.

All thy works declare thy glory. Give me grace to see thy glory shining in thy works. "The sea is thine, for thou didst make it: thy hands formed the dry land."

Teach me, O Lord, to mourn over my sins. Take from me the love of sin. Deliver me from the power and reign of sin. Preserve me this day from sinful thoughts. Preserve me from sinful actions. Every day enable me to fight with sin. Enable me to conquer the corruptions of my own heart. Make me a scholar of Jesus; at his feet may I sit and learn lessons of wisdom, of holiness, and mercy. This day may thy Spirit enable me so to speak and act, as those around me may see that I bear some resemblance to the meek, the lowly, and the lovely Jesus.

Most merciful Father, look down with compassion on my beloved parents, and all the members of our family. May we be a spiritual garden, and each one of us a plant of righteousness. By thy Spirit may we be transplanted from the wilderness of sin into the garden of grace.

Oh, listen to this my morning prayer, for Jesus' sake! And to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit be ascribed endless praises. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

AND God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years:

And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also.

And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth,

And to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good. —*Gen.* i. 14, 16, 17, 18.

I SING th' almighty pow'r of God,
That made the mountains rise:
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

Lord, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er I turn mine eyes;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the skies!

WATTS'S *Songs*, i.

MOST gracious and merciful Lord God, in Jesus' name I draw near thy mercy-seat; in his name I adore thee in the greatness of thy power. "Thy right hand is glorious in power. The heavens declare the glory of the Lord, and the firmament showeth his handy-works. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun."

Lord, I adore thee as my Creator, but, alas! I am a fallen creature. In Adam I have fallen; in Adam I have sinned; in common with the whole human race I have lost thy holy, lovely image. What I have lost by the first Adam mercifully restore by Christ, the second Adam. Enable me, with the heart, to pray; mercifully restore the lovely resemblance to Jesus, the second Adam.

Receive my humble thanks for the mercies of the past day. Blot out my daily sins. Wash my guilty, filthy soul in the fountain of the Saviour's blood and righteousness.

Give me refreshing, reviving sleep during the helpless hours of night.

Gracious God, may my beloved parents, and all our family, form a part of that redeemed family on which the Sun of righteousness shines with his enlightening, quickening, and fructifying influences. May the eyes of our understanding be opened, to see the brightness of a spiritual day.

May I, and all my beloved relatives, awake in peace on the morning of another day. Then may Jesus, the Sun of righteousness, rise upon us. Oh, hear, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NOW the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost.

But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost.

And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins.—*Matt.* i. 18, 20, 21.

BUT lo! he leaves those heav'nly forms;
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That he may hold converse with worms,
Dress'd in such feeble flesh as they!

Mortals with joy beheld his face,
Th' eternal Father's only Son!
How full of truth! how full of grace!
When through his eyes the Godhead shone!

Archangels leave their high abode
To learn new myst'ries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 2.

GOD of Providence and of grace, enable me to thank thee with sincerity of heart for the mercies of another night. Lord, I thank thee for thy goodness. "How great is thy goodness."

Give me grace to live this day to the honour of thy great and glorious name. This day may thy Spirit teach me to show by my life that I love thee; that Christ is mine, and that I am his.

Teach me to think with wonder, love, and praise on the birth of Jesus—on the marvellous birth of Jesus. With a heart overflowing with love, may I unite with all thy children in uttering the following inspired words:—"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government is upon his shoulders. He is called the Wonderful, the Counsellor, the mighty God, the Everlasting Father, and the Prince of Peace." Make me every day, with a loving, wondering heart, to remember the birth of Jesus. Oh fill me with love to Jesus, who was born in poverty for me; born in a stable for me; laid in a humble manger for me. Lord, I thank thee for the Child Jesus.

Blessed Jesus, thou hast said, "Except a man be born again he cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven."

May my dear parents, and all our family, possess the Spirit of adoption, and be the heirs of heaven.

For my Saviour's sake, hear my imperfect prayer. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.—*Matt.* ii. 1, 10, 11.

THE King of Glory sends his Son
To make his entrance on this earth;
Behold the midnight bright as noon!
And heav'nly hosts declare his birth!

About the young Redeemer's head
What wonders and what glories meet!
An unknown star arose, and led
The Eastern sages to his feet.

Simeon and Anna both conspire
The Infant Saviour to proclaim;
Inward they felt the sacred fire,
And bless'd the babe, and own'd his name.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 136.

DIVINE Saviour, thou art "Immanuel, God with us." Thou art the First-born of the Father, higher than the kings of the earth. Angels and archangels adore thee. While they are praising thee in heaven, teach me, by thy Holy Spirit, to adore thee on earth. May I, and all my beloved relatives and friends, sing to the honour of Christ in heaven, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

Lord, fill my heart with love to thee, my God. Thou knowest the enmity against thyself which cleaves to my heart; mercifully destroy that enmity, and warm my heart with love divine. Kindle that fire of love in my bosom; then I shall love thee, the Father, Son, and Spirit, one God, with all my heart. Then I shall love thee for ever.

As the wise men worshipped Jesus, may my beloved parents, and all our family, love, worship, and adore our God and Saviour, and for ever and ever crown him Lord of all.

For all mercies, temporal and spiritual, received this day, accept my humble thanks. May thy kind providence watch over me, and over all I love, this night. Mercifully hear my imperfect supplications, and forgive all the sins and infirmities with which I have been chargeable this day, for Jesus' sake. To thee, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, let all glory be ascribed for ever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

BUT when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt,

Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel; for they are dead which sought the young child's life.

And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.—*Matt.* ii. 19—21.

JOY to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

WATTS, *Ps.* 98, Part 2.

EXALTED Saviour, thou art "The image of the invisible God, the brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person. Thou art God over all blessed for ever."

Holy Spirit, breathe upon me the spirit of penitence. Create in me, and in all I love, the deep hatred of all that God hates. O create in me the real love of all things which are well-pleasing in the sight of the Lord my God.

May I bear some resemblance to Jesus. May my heart resemble Christ's heart. May my words resemble Christ's words. May my actions resemble Christ's actions. May my life resemble his life. Teach me to love all who love Jesus. Teach me to love the company of those who keep company with Jesus. May I be like Jesus for ever. May I, and all I love, live with Jesus for ever. Most merciful Father, make Jesus precious to my soul. Ever may I look upon him as the Pearl of great price. Teach me daily to remember his wonderful birth, his wonderful life, his wonderful sufferings, and his wonderful death.

" *In the estimation of my beloved parents, and of all our family, may Jesus be the chiefest among ten thousands, and the altogether lovely.*

Gracious and loving Father, I thank thee for spreading the wings of thy providence over me during the past night.

Give me grace to glorify and serve thee this day. O preserve me from sin. O hear, answer, accept, and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

IN those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judæa,

And saying, Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Esaias, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

And the same John had his raiment of camel's hair, and a leathern girdle about his loins; and his meat was locusts and wild honey.—*Matt.* iii. 1—4.

O THAT I could repent!
With all my idols part;
And to thy gracious eye present
A humble contrite heart!

A heart with grief opprest,
For having grieved my God;
A troubled heart that cannot rest,
Till sprinkled by thy blood!

Jesus, on me bestow
The penitent desire;
With true sincerity of woe
My aching breast inspire.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 11.

O LORD my God, teach me by thy gracious Spirit to rejoice that I am permitted, at the close of another day, to draw near to thy throne of grace. I would now acknowledge thee in thy spotless holiness. Thou art so holy, that the very "heavens are not clean in thy sight, and thine angels thou chargest with folly. Thy commandment is pure. Thou art holy in all thy works."

My God and my Father, I confess I am unholy. My heart, my thoughts, my desires, my affections, my actions, are all defiled by sin. Even my best works,—sin has defiled them all.

God of my salvation, give me repentance. At thy blessed feet, O Jesus, may I learn the lesson of repentance. Thou art exalted, O Jesus, to give repentance. O give me repentance. Thou art exalted to give the pardon of sin. O give to me, unworthy me, the blessing of forgiveness. Then, O then, I shall praise thee with joyful lips.

Most merciful Father, bless my beloved parents and all the members of our family. Give us the inward witness of the Holy Spirit, that we have obtained redemption through the blood of Christ, even the forgiveness of sin, according to the riches of divine grace. Make us the monuments of thy mercy.

Forgive the sins of the past day. Receive my thanks for the undeserved mercies of the day. Give me refreshing sleep and repose this night. Graciously hear my supplications, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

THEN cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

But John forbad him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now; for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.—*Matt.* iii. 13—17.

JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That heaven and earth might hear.

Yes, thou art precious to my soul!
My transport and my trust:
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee doth richly meet;
Nor to my eyes is life so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

I'll speak the honours of thy name
With my last lab'ring breath;
And, dying, clasp thee in my arms—
The antidote of death.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 63.

TEACH me, O Lord, by thy good Spirit, to adore thee, and love thee, as the Holy One of Israel. "Holy and reverenced is thy name. Thou sittest on the throne of thy holiness." How great, how wonderful, is thy gracious condescension, that, vile and unworthy as I am, thou dost invite and encourage me to draw near to thy throne of grace!

Lord, wash and sanctify my sinful and polluted soul. May I be baptized with the Holy Ghost. Let me never forget, that to be baptized with water can never purify my polluted soul, and that I must be baptized by the influences of the Holy Spirit.

As Jesus is the beloved of his Father, may Jesus be the beloved of my heart. As the Father was well pleased with Jesus, by divine grace, may I ever study to do what is well-pleasing to my God and Father in Christ.

Gracious God, look down with great mercy upon my beloved parents, and all our household. May we possess the baptism of the Spirit. Oh wash out the deep stain of sin, and give us the beauty of holiness.

Accept my thanks for thy kind paternal care during the past night. Mercifully give me grace, faithfully to perform the duties of the day. Graciously hear my imperfect prayers, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

THEN was Jesus led up of the spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungred.

And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.—*Matt.* iv. 1—4.

NOW let the feeble all be strong,
And make Jehovah's arm their song:
His shield is spread o'er every saint;
And, thus supported, who shall faint?

What though the host of hell engage
With mingled cruelty and rage!
A faithful God restrains their hands,
And chains them down in iron bands.

Bound by his word, he will display
A strength proportion'd to our day;
And when united trials meet,
Will show a path of safe retreat.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 159.

IN the name of Jesus, O most holy, and gracious Lord God, I would, at the close of another day, approach thy throne of grace. Teach me, by thy Spirit, to trust in thee. I would adore thee, and address thee in the words of the man according to thine own heart. "Thou savest by the right hand them that put their trust in thee." Therefore, "Into thine hand I commit my spirit;" for, "Thy right hand upholdeth me." Preserve me at all times from the wiles and temptations of Satan, the enemy and the murderer of souls. May I be enabled ever to remember, how my Lord and Saviour resisted the temptations of Satan. Oh teach me to make use of the sword of the Spirit: even the word of God, as Jesus did, when he was tempted by Satan in the wilderness. Praise to thy name for that wonderful sword, by which even little children have gained great victories over Satan and his wiles.

Most merciful Father, I thank thee for all the goodness and mercy thou hast shown to my beloved parents, and to all the members of our family. I praise thee for preservation from the snares of the world, and deliverance from the wiles of Satan.

This day thou, in thy great goodness, hast given me many mercies. Accept my feeble thanks. Oh pardon, by thy grace, the sins and infirmities of the day. Spread over me, and over all our family, the shield of thy kind protection this night. Mercifully hear, accept, and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

THEN the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple,

And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee; and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.—*Matt.* iv. 5—7.

TO keep the lamp alive,
With oil we fill the bowl;
'Tis water makes the willow thrive,
And grace that feeds the soul.

The Lord's unsparing hand
Supplies the living stream;
It is not at our own command,
But still derived from him.

In Jesus is our store,
Grace issues from his throne;
Whoever says, "I want no more,"
Declares that he has none.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 7.

LORD, fill me with wonder, when I read of the temptations which were presented before my Lord and Saviour, by the enemy of souls. When I am tempted by the same enemy, teach me, by thy good Spirit, to fight the tempter, as my Saviour fought. Oh teach me to conquer the tempter, as my Saviour conquered. Praise to thy name that though Satan is a strong lion, and I am but a feeble child, by the help of thy grace I can fight the strong lion. By the help of thy grace I can conquer him. When I am tempted, teach me to say, and resolve, as David did, "I will go forward in thy strength, making mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only."

Though young, and weak, and inexperienced, may I ever be mindful of that encouraging promise: "He is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory, with exceeding joy."

Lord, make me strong to serve thee, and honour thee this day. May I, and all I love, be among those who can say, in the language of the holy apostle, "We are kept by the power of God, through faith, unto salvation."

O Lord, bless my beloved parents, and my dear brothers and sisters. May all of us be the good soldiers of Jesus Christ. Teach us to fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold of eternal life.

Receive my thanks for the mercies of the night. Graciously hear, and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIRST WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

AGAIN, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then said Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.—*Matt.* iv. 8—11.

SOLDIER, rise!—the war is done;
Lo! the hosts of hell are flying!
'Twas thy Lord the battle won:
Jesus vanquished them by dying.

Pass the stream! before thee lies
All the conquered land of glory:
Hark! what songs of rapture rise;
These proclaim the victor's story.

Soldier! lay thy weapons down!
Quit the sword, and take the crown:
Triumph! all thy foes are banished;
Death is slain, the earth is vanished.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 322.

INFINITELY glorious Lord God, I am encouraged, through Christ, to draw near to thy throne of grace, because, "Unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy. Thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds."

Praise to thy name for all the mercies of the day, and for all the blessings of the week. Thou hast, in thy great goodness, brought me in safety to the close of the week. May this remind me that I am fast hastening to the close of life. When that solemn day arrives, may I be able to use the triumphant language of the apostle—"I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." O, I beseech thee, O Lord, my God and my Father, to make me, by thy grace, "faithful unto death." To such thou hast promised a "crown of life:" O may that crown be given to me. Then, when I appear before the throne of glory, I shall cast my blood-bought crown at my Redeemer's feet.

Lord, bless to me the example of Jesus. May I never forget how he resisted the temptation of the mighty tempter.

May my dear parents, and my brothers and sisters, ever imitate Jesus, the Captain of salvation, and be made more than conquerors.

I commend myself, and all my relatives and friends, to thy care this night. Keep us safe under the shadow of thy wings. Mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.—*Ps.* ii. 1—4.

THE things so long foretold
By David are fulfill'd;
When Jews and Gentiles join to slay
Jesus, thine only child.
Rulers and kings agree
To form a vain design;
Against the Lord their pow'rs unite,
Against his Christ they join.
The Lord derides their rage,
And will support his throne;
He that hath raised him from the dead
Hath own'd him for his Son.

WATTS, *Ps.* ii.

GLORY to thy name, O God of salvation, for the Sabbath-day. This is especially thy day. Give me grace to sanctify thy day, and to "remember, and keep it holy."

Thanks to thee, my God, for preserving me through the past night, and that I am spared, in thy goodness, to see the light of another Sabbath, another day of the Son of man. Spirit of the living God, descend in thy rich influences upon all thy ministers and people this day throughout the whole earth. Then this will be a blessed day, a glorious day, a day never to be forgotten. "Clothe thy priests with righteousness, then shall thy saints shout for joy." Mercifully fulfil that blessed, that precious promise, "I will also clothe her priests with salvation; and her saints shall shout aloud for joy."

May I, and all I love, receive thy blessing in observing this day the ordinances of religion. While the rulers of the Jews despised Jesus, thine Anointed, may Jesus reign upon the throne of our hearts, and reign for ever.

Lord, teach me to pity the millions of the human race who never hear the gospel, and who have no opportunity of hearing the joyful sound. Lord, send to them the ministers of Christ, the heralds of mercy.

Lord, bless my beloved parents, and all my brothers and sisters. May we rejoice more and more in a preached gospel, and more and more feel its sanctifying power.

Unworthy though I am, may my prayers be answered, and my sins forgiven, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

THEN shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.—*Ps.* ii. 5—8.

HE asks, and God bestows
A large inheritance;
Far as the world's remotest ends
His kingdom shall advance.

The nations that rebel
Must feel his iron rod;
He'll vindicate those honours well
Which he receiv'd from God.

Be wise, ye rulers, now,
And worship at his throne;
With trembling joy, ye people, bow
To God's exalted Son.

WATTS, *Ps.* ii.

LORD God of hosts, the God of all grace, "thou sittest in the heavens," thou dost laugh to scorn the kings of the earth when they despise thy name. Thou dost hold them in derision when they take counsel against thee, and against Jesus, thine anointed Son.

Never, never may I resemble those wicked rulers who said concerning thee and our Redeemer, "Let us break their bands asunder, and cast their cords from us." O fill my heart with love to thy law. May Jesus take thy precious laws, and bind them as a golden chain around my neck. Make me the loving and the loyal subject of Jesus, my King, and my Saviour.

O bless the preaching of the gospel wherever it has been proclaimed this day by the ministers of Christ. Jesus has been lifted up before the minds of myriads. O may he be lifted up in the affections of their hearts! Let them lift up their voices with their hearts, saying, None but Jesus, none but Jesus!

Merciful Father, let the richest blessings of the covenant of grace descend upon my beloved parents. In the enjoyment of them, may they live. In the possession of them, may they at last pass triumphantly through the valley and shadow of death. And, as a family, may all of us at last meet in heaven.

Lord, encircle me, during the darkness and the silence of the night, with the arms of thy protecting love. Accept my evening sacrifice for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

And God created great whales, and every living creature that moveth, which the waters brought forth abundantly, after their kind, and every winged fowl after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

And God blessed them, saying, Be fruitful, and multiply, and fill the waters in the seas, and let fowl multiply in the earth.—*Gen.* i. 20—22.

LORD, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er I turn mine eyes;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the skies!

There's not a plant or flow'r below,
But makes thy glory known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

Creatures (as numerous as they be)
Are subject to thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

WATTS'S *Songs, Hymn* ii.

O LORD, fill my heart with adoring love and wonder when I think of thee as the Creator of every living thing in the waters, or on the face of the earth. Blessed Saviour, thou art God as well as man. As God "all things were made by thee, and without thee there was not anything made that was made." May the eyes of my mind be opened, O Lord, to see thy glory shining in all thy works. Truly, thy glory is seen in the little worm, creeping on the ground, as really as in the great whales of the ocean, the wonders of the deep.

Lord, give me grace to see and to feel my insignificance in thy presence. And yet thou carest for me, for poor sinful me. In thy great goodness thou hast watched over me and refreshed me with sleep through the past night. Thou carest for me, for thou hast provided a Saviour for me; thou hast prepared a heaven for me.

My Father in heaven, bless my father and mother on earth. Inspire and comfort them with the assured hopes that they are heirs of a glorious heaven. In that happy land may all the members of our family meet to part no more for ever. Most gracious Lord, grant, in thy great mercy, that all I esteem on earth I may meet in heaven. May Jesus lead them safely through the wilderness of this world, and take them to their heavenly home.

Accept this my morning sacrifice for my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

AND he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.—*Matt.* v. 2—6.

BLESS'D are the humble souls that see
Their emptiness and poverty;
Treasures of grace to them are giv'n,
And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.

Bless'd are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart:
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.

Bless'd are the meek, who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war:
God will secure their happy state,
And plead their cause against the great.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 102.

MY Lord and my God, thou fillest a throne "high and lifted up." Thou art the high and Holy One who inhabiteth eternity. So condescending art thou that thou lookest down with compassion on those who are humble and of a contrite heart.

Lord, make me humble. Lord, give me a penitent, a contrite heart. Remove from me the pride of my heart. Make me like my Saviour; give me a meek and lowly heart. Remove from me the hardness of my heart; make me penitent in thy sight. Let my heart be melted down with contrition; make me poor in spirit. In this life may the kingdom of grace be mine; and may the kingdom of heaven be mine in the life which is to come.

May I know what it is to mourn over my sins and my sinfulness; and for ever may I rejoice in the beauties of holiness.

Graciously forgive the sins, and bless the duties, of the past day.

Merciful Father, may my beloved parents be enriched with every grace. Out of the fulness of Jesus may they constantly receive, "and grace for grace." May they, and my beloved brothers and sisters, become more and more like to the meek and lowly Jesus. As a family, may all of us bear such a resemblance to Christ that others beholding us may have reason to say, "They have been with Jesus."

May I, and all I love, sleep in safety this night, under the shadow of thy wings. Blessed Saviour, lay us in the bosom of thy love. Mercifully hear, and graciously pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle, and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind: and it was so.

And God made the beast of the earth after his kind, and cattle after their kind, and every thing that creepeth upon the earth after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.—*Gen.* i. 24—26.

'TWAS from thy hand, my God, I came,
A work of such a curious frame;
In me thy fearful wonders shine,
And each proclaims thy skill divine.

Thine eyes did all my limbs survey,
Which yet in dark confusion lay;
Thou saw'st the daily growth they took
Form'd by the model of thy book.

By thee my growing parts were nam'd,
And what thy sovereign counsels fram'd
(The breathing lungs, the beating heart)
Was copied with unerring art.

WATTS, *Ps.* cxxxix. Part 2, L.M.

GLORIOUS Creator, give me thy Holy Spirit, that I may adore thee in thy creating acts. "Thou hast made the earth:" how wonderful thy power!—"thou hast made man, and the beasts that are upon it:" how wonderful thy power and thy goodness! I adore thee as my Creator. "I am fearfully, I am wonderfully made."

Alas, I have lost thy lovely image. At first man resembled thyself; but sin has entered, and taken away the lovely resemblance. By thy good Spirit, restore to me, and to all my relatives and friends, thy lovely image. O inscribe, engrave on my heart the resemblance of the loveliness of Jesus. I ask not for myself earthly riches; I seek not earthly pleasures, and honour, and power. My Lord, I ask grace; I seek resemblance to Jesus.

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the past night.

Hear me when I pray for my beloved parents. Ever may they enjoy the smiles of my Father in heaven; may thy wisdom be their constant guide; may thy power be their constant defence. May my brothers and sisters be the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty. We are closely united on earth; O may we be for ever united in heaven!

Mercifully hear my supplications for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

BLESSED a e the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.—*Matt.* v. 7—10.

BLESS'D are the souls that thirst for grace,
Hunger and long for righteousness;
They shall be well supplied, and fed
With living streams and living bread.

Bless'd are the men whose bowels move
And melt with sympathy and love:
From Christ the Lord shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

Bless'd are the pure, whose hearts are clean
From the defiling power of sin.
With endless pleasure they shall see
A God of spotless purity.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 102.

MOST merciful Father, thou art the fountain of life, of light, and of love: thy goodness shines in creation; thy benevolence shines in providence; thy love shines in redemption.

Thou hast permitted me to drink this day at the fountain of thy goodness; Lord, accept my thanks. Alas, every day I sin against my kind and gracious Father. Mercifully blot out my transgressions, for Jesus' sake. May thy kind providence watch over me, and all the members of our family, this night; and may we awake in the morning of an approaching day to praise, serve, and honour thee.

While the covetous man thirsts for gold, teach me to hunger and thirst after grace, which is more precious than all the gold and silver which the earth contains. May I resemble Jesus in gentleness and mercy.

Now, I would fervently pray for all in affliction. Lord, support them under their afflictions; may their sufferings on earth be followed by immortal joys in heaven.

Merciful God, sanctify all the afflictions my beloved parents have suffered in past days; may they be enabled to say, with thankfulness, "It is good for us that we have been afflicted." In all future afflictions may it be their consolation to lean on the arm of Divine grace.

O hear the prayers of thine unworthy petitioner, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea; and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat. —*Gen.* i. 28—29.

O LORD, our heav'nly King,
Thy name is all divine;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heav'ns they shine.

When to thy works on high
I raise my wond'ring eyes,
And see the moon, complete in light,
Adorn the darksome skies;

When I survey the stars,
And all their shining forms:
Lord, what is man? that worthless thing,
Akin to dust and worms!

WATTS, *Ps.* viii. S.M.

"O LORD, thou art my God, I will praise thee, my fathers' God. I will exalt thy name." Thou art infinitely blessed, "the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and the Lord of lords."

The whole creation, the heavens and the earth, proclaim thy blessedness. But, alas, sin has fallen on our world! Sin, as a foul and deadly disease, has overspread the whole earth. Holy Lord God, wherever I turn my eyes I see it. In myself I see it; my conscience tells me I am sinful. Thy word, as a faithful mirror, shows me that I am sinful. Gracious God, may thy Holy Spirit wash away from my heart and life the vileness of sin.

I thank my God for the continued mercies of the past night. Every moment proclaims thy goodness; every moment may thankfulness to thee, my God, fill my heart. Teach me to fear, and honour, and serve thee this day in my thoughts, words, and actions.

Look down in mercy on my beloved parents. Graciously assist them in the discharge of every duty. In duties which respect time give them thine aid; in duties which respect eternity give them thine help, and enrich them with thy blessing. May they never be overwhelmed with worldly care; and may their firm dependence be on God, that he will guide them by his counsel, and at last bring them to glory.

For the sake of the Lamb, in the midst of the throne, hear my prayer. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

BLESSED are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.—*Matt.* v. 11—13.

NOT diff'rent food, nor diff'rent dress,
Compose the kingdom of our Lord;
But peace, and joy, and righteousness,
Faith, and obedience to his word.

When weaker Christians we despise,
We do the gospel mighty wrong;
For God, the gracious and the wise,
Receives the feeble and the strong.

Let pride and wrath be banish'd hence;
Meekness and love our souls pursue:
Nor shall our practice give offence
To saints, the Gentile, or the Jew.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 126.

MOST merciful Father, "thou art the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant." In the name of Jesus, the great Shepherd, I now approach thy throne. Praise to thy name, thou art willing to hear my voice.

Most holy Lord God, I confess my sinfulness. My whole nature is sinful; sin has defiled my soul, sin has defiled my body. May I never forget that Jesus suffered and died that I might be delivered from sin. Holy Spirit, take away my sinfulness; make me holy and pure, like the holy Jesus. O give me the salt of grace, which will destroy the corruption of sin; give me the salt of grace, which will keep me holy and pure. As Jesus gave himself for us, to redeem us from all iniquity, redeem me from all iniquity; purify me from sin's polluting stain. Place me among thy people. Make me zealous of good works.

Thanks be to God for the kind care of earthly parents. May they ever enjoy the care, the fellowship, and the protection of their Father in heaven; may they, and all my brothers and sisters, know the importance of that counsel which fell from the lips of Jesus, "Seek ye first the kingdom of heaven and its righteousness, and all other things shall be added thereto."

Forgive my sins, and receive my thanks for the mercies, of the day. All glory to the Father, Son, and Spirit, for ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

THUS the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.—*Gen.* ii. 1, 2, 3, 7.

THE sun that walks his airy way,
To light the world, and give the day;
The moon that shines with borrow'd light,
The stars that gild the gloomy night:

The seas that roll unnumber'd waves,
The wood that spreads its shady leaves;
The field whose ears conceal the grain,
The yellow treasure of the plain:

The whole of these, and all I see,
Ought to be sung, and sung by me:
They speak their Maker, as they can,
But want, and ask, the tongue of man!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 356.

O LORD, the Creator and the Saviour of men, thou art infinitely glorious. "What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour."

Graciously fill my heart with thankfulness for all thy mercies. I thank thee, my God and Saviour, for the Sabbath. That day is precious to thee; O make it very precious to my soul. Teach me to love it more than every other day. Thou hast commanded that I should remember the Sabbath, to keep it holy: teach me, by thy grace, to sanctify the Sabbath-day. May I rejoice greatly that Jesus, my Saviour, rose from the dead on the Sabbath-day. Give me faith in Jesus, then I shall rise in glory at the last day.

Praise to thy name for the rest and sleep of the past night. Teach me this day, as thy loving child, to fear, and serve, and honour thee.

My Father in heaven, bless my parents on earth with thy great salvation. May they, and my brothers and sisters, be all clothed with the robe of righteousness.

I thank my God and Saviour for my creation, and for creating me a human being, and not a worm. I thank God for a soul that shall live for ever. O save my soul, then I shall live for ever with thee in heaven. Mercifully hear my prayers, and blot out my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths:

But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by heaven; for it is God's throne:

Nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the city of the great King.—*Matt.* v. 16, 33, 34, 35.

WHY should I join with those in play,
In whom I've no delight;
Who curse and swear, but never pray;
Who call ill names and fight?

I hate to hear a wanton song;
Their words offend mine ears;
I should not dare defile my tongue
With language such as theirs.

Away from fools I'll turn mine eyes,
Nor with the scoffers go;
I would be walking with the wise,
That wiser I may grow.

WATTS'S *Songs, Hymn* 21.

O JESUS, thou art the Sun of righteousness. Thy light shines graciously on earth; thy light shines gloriously in heaven. So glorious is thy light that the sun, moon, and stars are darkness when compared with the brightness of thy glory.

Lord, I confess that my soul is filled with the darkness of sin. Alas, by reason of sin, my soul resembles a dark night! O Jesus, mercifully give me the light of grace; give me the light of Divine wisdom; give me the light of holiness.

I thank God for the gift of speech; give me grace to devote that gift to thy service. May I never be left to lend Satan my speech. May no lying word, no profane word, no polluted word, no angry word, ever fall from my lips. Ever may all my words be seasoned with the salt of grace.

O Lord, my God, give my dear parents, and brothers and sisters, the light of thy salvation. Give us all the light of grace here, and the light of glory hereafter.

Accept my humble thanks for the mercies of the past day. For the bread which feeds the body I thank thee. More especially I thank thee for the Bible and its glorious truths, which feed the soul. For the help which thou hast given me in every duty, I praise thy glorious name. Into thy gracious arms I commit myself this night. Lord, hear my evening prayer, for the sake of Jesus. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden; and there he put the man whom he had formed.

And the Lord God took the man, and put him into the garden of Eden to dress it and to keep it.

And the Lord God commanded the man, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou mayest freely eat:

But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it: for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.—*Gen.* ii. 8, 15, 16, 17.

WE are a garden wall'd around,
Chosen and made peculiar ground;
A little spot inclos'd by grace
Out of the world's wide wilderness.

Like trees of myrrh and spice we stand
Planted by God the Father's hand;
And all his springs in Sion flow,
To make the young plantation grow.

Awake, O heavenly wind! and come,
Blow on this garden of perfume:
Spirit divine! descend, and breathe
A gracious gale on plants beneath.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 74.

MOST merciful God and Father in Christ, thy name is holy. Thou art the Holy One of Israel. O teach me thus to acknowledge and adore thee in the language of inspiration, "The Lord is our defence, and the Holy One of Israel is our King."

Lord, I confess the sinfulness, and corruption, and hardness of my heart. Though I am young, there is a world of sin within me; thy Spirit alone can make my sinful heart holy. O sanctify my sinful heart. Make my heart holy, like the heart of Jesus; make my speech holy, like the words of Christ; make my actions holy, like the actions of Christ.

Lord, thou didst make a lovely earthly paradise. Enable me to rejoice that thou hast made an infinitely more lovely heavenly paradise. Though the earthly paradise is no more, make me to rejoice with great joy that the heavenly paradise shall endure for ever. Give me salvation. O mercifully give me Divine grace, that I may be prepared for the heavenly paradise. Give me grace, that when I die I may enter the heavenly paradise, and there remain for ever.

Look in mercy on my beloved parents, and on my brothers and sisters. May all of us meet in the heavenly paradise to praise and enjoy thee, the God of salvation, for ever and ever.

Graciously accept my thanks for the mercies of the past night. Give me grace this day to live to thy glory. Mercifully hear and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

BUT I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.—*Matt.* v. 44—46, 48.

BEHOLD the love, the gen'rous love,
That holy David shows!
Hark, how his sounding bowels move
To his afflicted foes!

When they are sick his soul complains
And seems to feel the smart;
The spirit of the gospel reigns,
And melts his pious heart.

How did his flowing tears condole,
As for a brother dead!
And, fasting, mortified his soul,
While for their life he pray'd.

WATTS, *Ps.* xxxv.

AT the close of another day I would desire to approach the throne and the presence of my God, in the name of Jesus. I am encouraged by thy mercy. Thou art "the Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth."

Gracious and merciful God, when I look into my heart, what sinfulness and corruption do I see. What pollution is there which needs to be washed away. Holy Spirit, purify my polluted heart. When I look to my life, what multitudes of sinful actions look me in the face. Most merciful Father, forgive the sins of my life. Through the merit of the righteousness of Jesus, may the sins of my life be forgiven. As an evidence that I am forgiven, bless me with a forgiving spirit; convince me that it is vain to expect forgiveness from God, if I refuse to forgive others. O bestow upon me a forgiving spirit, and give me a loving spirit. May I not only love those that love me, but be enabled to pity, to love, and to pray for those who hate me.

Lord, bless my parents, and brothers and sisters, with the grace of love in great degree. May love reign in our family, as an evidence that we shall live for ever in a heaven of love.

Lord, bless the duties of this day, and accept of thanks for the mercies of the day. I commit myself into thy merciful hands this night. Hear and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

NOW the serpent was more subtile than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden?

And the woman said unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden:

But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die.

And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die.—*Gen.* iii. 1—4.

SHOUT to the Lord, and let our joys
Through the whole nation run;
Ye British skies, resound the noise
Beyond the rising sun.

Thee, mighty God, our souls admire,
Thee our glad voices sing;
And join with the celestial choir
To praise th' eternal King.

Thy pow'r the whole creation rules,
And on the starry skies
Sits smiling at the weak designs
Thine envious foes devise.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 92.

O GOD of my salvation, on the morning of another day I acknowledge thy mercy in sparing my life through the past night, and that I am not numbered with the dead. Unworthy as I am, thou art making the evening and the morning to rejoice over me. Fill my heart with thankfulness and love. As a mark of thankfulness and love, teach me to serve thee with diligence and faithfulness during the whole of this day.

Bless to me the remembrance of the covenant made with Adam in the garden of Eden; teach me to know, to see, and believe that the covenant with Adam concerned me: may I never think with indifference of that covenant. Open my eyes clearly to see that if Adam had kept the covenant, he, and all the human race, would have obtained heaven. And make me to see clearly that by breaking the covenant, he exposed himself and his descendants to the wrath of a just and holy God. Glory to God in the highest that there is a covenant of grace made betwixt the Father and the Son. Blessed Jesus, thou hast kept the covenant, and thus hast obtained salvation and heaven for a perishing world.

O may my dear parents, and all my relatives and friends, see their saving interest in the covenant of grace.

May my sins be forgiven, and my morning prayers answered, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SECOND WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

AND when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.—*Matt.* vi. 5, 6, 8.

ME, O my God, thy piercing eye,
In motion or at rest surveys;
If to the lonely couch I fly,
Or travel through frequented ways;
Where'er I move, thy boundless reign,
Thy mighty presence circles all the scene.

Behind me, if I turn my eyes,
Or forward bend my wand'ring sight,
Whatever objects round me rise
Thro' the wide fields of air and light,
With thee, impress'd, each various frame,
The forming, moving, present God proclaim.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 320.

GOD of salvation and Father of mercies, though thou art seated upon a throne of glory, thou dost also fill a throne of grace. Praise to thy great name that I am permitted, invited, yea, even commanded, to draw near that throne of grace. Agreeably to thy command I now enter the closet to pray to thee, my Father, in secret. I will rejoice in thy promise, "Thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly." I do not deserve, and never can deserve, any reward from thee, my God and Father. Glory to thy name that thou dost bestow rewards of grace on those who love thee, and on those who faithfully serve thee. "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in thy sight."

Mercifully forgive the offences of this day. As thy loving child, may my heart be grieved that I should offend a Father so kind and gracious as thou art. Make me a loving and obedient child. As Jesus so lovingly obeyed his Father, may thy law be in my heart.

May the blessings which I have received this day from thy kind, gracious hand call forth the thankfulness of my heart. This evening may I sleep in the bosom of thy watchful and protecting love.

Thou, in thy mercy, hast kindly commanded me to pray; O give me Divine grace, that I may pray with the heart. I pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

Bless my parents and relatives with the blessed spirit of prayer.

Graciously hear, accept, and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

MANY there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. Selah.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.

I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

Ps. iii. 2—5.

TIR'D with the burdens of the day,
To thee I raised my evening cry;
Thou heard'st when I began to pray,
And thine almighty help was nigh.

Supported by thy heav'nly aid,
I laid me down and slept secure;
Not death should make my heart afraid,
Though I should wake and rise no more.

But God sustained me all the night;
Salvation doth to God belong;
He rais'd my head to see the light,
And made his praise my morning song.

WATTS, *Ps.* iii. L.M.

"PRAISE waiteth for thee, O Lord in Zion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed. O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come." I desire now to come unto thee, for thou art the Lord my God. Let that day, that blessed day, that promised day, soon arrive, when "all shall know thee, from the rising to the setting of the sun." Hasten the day when all flesh shall come to thee, the God of salvation. Glory to thy name, that the time is fixed by heaven's decree "when the knowledge of the glory of the Lord shall cover the earth, as the waters cover the sea."

I thank my God and Father for thy preserving care during the past night, and that I am spared to see the light of another Sabbath-day, another day of the Son of man. Greatly bless thy ministering servants this day. With earnestness and love enable them to preach Christ, and him crucified. May the richest blessings accompany the preaching of the everlasting gospel in all the churches. Bless to my soul all the sacred services of this day. O may my heart be deeply impressed. *May this be a blessed Sabbath to my beloved parents, and to all the members of our family.*

Mercifully grant that I, and all my relatives and friends, my minister, and all who worship in our sanctuary, may meet in heaven. May that be our home, our eternal home. There may we see God and the Lamb; there worship God for ever and ever. Lord, hear and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungoldly.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: thy blessing is upon thy people. Selah.

Ps. iii. 1, 6, 7, 8.

WHAT though the hosts of death and hell
All arm'd against me stood,
Terrors no more shall shake my soul;
My refuge is my God.

Arise, O Lord! fulfil thy grace,
While I thy glory sing:
My God has broke the serpent's teeth,
And death has lost his sting.

Salvation to the Lord belongs;
His arm alone can save:
Blessings attend thy people here,
And reach beyond the grave.

WATTS, *Ps.* iii. C.M.

MOST gracious and merciful Lord God, I come unto thee as my refuge and strength. The enemies of my soul are many and mighty, but thou art Almighty. The Egyptians were the powerful and cruel enemies of thy people. Thou didst deliver thy people; thou didst destroy their mighty and their cruel foes. How true the declaration of thy word, "He saved them for his name's sake, that he might make his mighty power to me made known." Praise to thy name that thou art willing to save me. O let thy mighty power be made known in saving me from sin, in saving me from Satan, in saving me from the sting of death, and in saving me from hell. O Lord, my God, I confess that I deserve to be cast into hell, for my numerous sins. Lord, I deserve to perish for my great and for my aggravated sins; but I come to thee for mercy, I come to thee for pardon. For what Jesus became, for what Jesus did, for what Jesus suffered, I plead with thee, the God of my salvation, that my sins may be forgiven. For this I pray, because thou hast found a ransom, even the Son of thy love, the Lord Jesus Christ.

Holy Spirit, bless the services of this day. May the preaching of the gospel prove the salvation of thousands.

My father, and mother, and friends, I commend to thy mercy. Lord, save them.

During the silence and darkness of night, I seek thy watchful care. Lord, hear my feeble prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and gave also unto her husband with her; and he did eat.

And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden.—*Gen.* iii. 6, 8.

BLESS'D with the joys of innocence
Adam our father stood,
Till he debas'd his soul to sense,
And ate th' unlawful food.

Now we are born a sensual race,
To sinful joys inclin'd;
Reason has lost its native place,
And flesh enslaves the mind.

Eternal Spirit! write thy law
Upon our inward parts;
And let the second Adam draw
His image on our hearts.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 128.

O LORD, my God, surrounded by thy mercies I draw near to thy throne of grace. Though I have fallen with Adam, who broke the covenant of works, I praise thy great name that I am welcome to approach thy throne of mercy, through Jesus, the second Adam, who kept and fulfilled the covenant of grace. My Lord, I have nothing in myself to bring to recommend me to thy notice. I am poor, polluted, guilty, empty, helpless, and unworthy; but I look to the righteousness of Christ, to the atonement of Christ, and to the intercession of Christ, and there see that I may approach the throne. Glory to thy name that I am welcome; glory to thy name that, vile and unworthy as I am, thou wilt not cast me out.

Lord, fill me with the deepest humility when I remember the fall of Adam. Teach me to mourn over what that fall has done to thousands, and what that fall has done to me. Because of Adam's fall, I am naturally and spiritually blind. By Jesus, the second Adam, may the eyes of my understanding be opened and enlightened in the knowledge of things divine. May I be taught by thy Spirit to say, "Once I was blind, now I see."

Make me thankful for the mercies of the past night. May my prolonged life be devoted to thy glory this day, and for ever.

Greatly bless my beloved parents. O bless all who are near and dear to me on earth. Forgive my sins, and hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. To the Father, Son, and Spirit, I would ascribe endless glory. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOR if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face;

That thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father which is in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly.—*Matt.* vi. 14, 15, 17, 18.

OH that I could repent;
With all my idols part;
And to thy gracious eye present
A humble, contrite heart!

A heart with grief oppress,
For having grieved my God;
A troubled heart, that cannot rest
Till sprinkled by thy blood!

Jesus, on me bestow
The penitent desire;
With true sincerity of woe
My aching breast inspire.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 11.

FATHER of mercies, I approach thy throne of grace in the name, and through the mediation, of Jesus, the great Advocate, before the throne of glory above. Thou art a forgiving God. May I bear some resemblance to thee, my God, by breathing a forgiving spirit. Never, never may I fall into the sin of wishing evil to befall my enemies. Never may I rejoice in the calamities of those who hate me, or who have attempted to injure me.

Lord, mercifully bestow upon me unfeigned repentance. Let my repentance not resemble the repentance of Judas, which was repentance unto death. May my repentance resemble the repentance of Paul, which was repentance unto life.

I thank my heavenly Father for the mercies of the past day. Thou hast given me temporal mercies. I thank my God for temporal mercies. Thou hast given me spiritual privileges. Thou hast given me the Word of truth. Thanks to God for this great blessing. Ever may I rejoice to approach that throne. As an evidence that I shall appear before the throne of glory in heaven, may I be found regular in approaching the throne of grace on earth.

Look down in great mercy on my beloved parents, brothers, and sisters. May we all meet before the throne of glory in heaven.

In thy great mercy hear these, the imperfect breathings of my soul, for Jesus' sake. To the Triune God be ascribed all glory for ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?

And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.

And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?

And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.—*Gen.* iii. 9—12.

SIN has a thousand treach'rous arts
To practise on the mind;
With flattering looks she tempts our hearts,
But leaves a sting behind.

With names of virtue she deceives
The aged and the young;
And, while the heedless wretch believes,
She makes his fetters strong.

So on a tree divinely fair
Grew the forbidden food:
Our mother took the poison there,
And tainted all her blood.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 150.

FATHER of mercies and God of salvation, I acknowledge and adore thee in thy omnipresence and in thine omniscience. The darkest shades cannot conceal from thee. Lord, I confess my sinfulness, in so often forgetting that solemn truth, "Thou, Lord, seest me." Let me never fall into the sin of my first parents, in thinking that I can either hide myself or my sins from thee, the omnipresent, the all-seeing God.

Open my eyes to see the dreadful power of sin; and impress my soul with the great danger of listening to sin's voice. As thy grace alone can preserve me from sin's snares, mercifully give me thy grace, that I may resist sin's temptations. Oh, give me thy grace, that I may fight valiantly with this enemy. And give me grace, that I may obtain over this foe a glorious victory. Enable me clearly to see that, when sin reigns, it is unto death. And give me thy Holy Spirit to see and believe that, when grace reigns, it reigns unto life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Blessed Jesus, all grace is laid up in thee.

I thank thee, my Father and God, for kindly watching over me through the past night, and for refreshing me with sleep and repose. I look to thee for grace to assist me in all the duties of this day.

Bless my beloved parents; may they rejoice more and more in thy grace, and in its joyful, powerful reign. Crown my dear brothers and sisters with grace.

Mercifully accept my morning service, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

LAY not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.—*Matt.* vi. 19—21.

ARISE, my soul, by faith arise,
On Pisgah take thy stand;
There cast thy eager eyes around,
And view the promised land!

But Jordan's streams roll on along
The wilderness below;
And on its banks I'll patient wait,
'Till Jesus bid me go;

Then fired with love, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's billows round me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 106.

HOLY and Divine Spirit, mercifully breathe on my soul the influences of thy grace, that I may be enabled to approach the mercy-seat with love, faith, and godly fear. O thou Hearer of prayer, sinful and unworthy as I am, I approach thy throne of grace in the name of Jesus. For the renewed, abundant, and continued blessings of the past day, mercifully accept my imperfect and sincere thanks. At the beginning and at the close of every day, I have reason to say, with thankfulness and joy, "How great is thy goodness! how great is the sum of them!" I look to thee, my God and Father, for thy merciful care, watchfulness, and defence this night. My God and Father in Christ, cover me with the shadow of thy wings.

What I seek for myself I seek for my dear parents, and for all the members of our family and household.

Praise to thy name, that there is a treasure of grace on earth, and a treasure of glory in heaven, which thou art willing to bestow on all who seek it with sincerity and humility of heart. Teach me and all my beloved relatives and friends to seek this twofold inheritance of grace and glory. Encouraged by thy command and promise, "Ask and ye shall receive," I now ask for myself, and for all I love, this twofold inheritance—"grace here and glory hereafter." To the Triune Jehovah I would ascribe glory, dominion, and power. O hear and answer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.

And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life:

And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.—*Gen.* iii. 13—15.

DECEIVED by subtle snares of hell,
Adam, our head, our father, fell,
When Satan, in the serpent hid,
Proposed the fruit that God forbid.

But Satan found a worse reward:
Thus saith the vengeance of the Lord,
"Let everlasting hatred be
Betwixt the woman's seed and thee.

The woman's seed shall be my Son;
He shall destroy what thou hast done;
Shall break thy head; and only feel
Thy malice raging at his heel."

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 107.

GOD of my salvation, thou art an infinitely great and glorious Sovereign. Thou art accountable to none: all are accountable to thee. All creatures are under thy power: they are under thy control. Fallen angels rebel against thee, still thou dost restrain them: thou dost place a mark before them, which they dare not, which they cannot pass.

Teach me to remember and think of the fall of my first parents with deep and solemn humility. Suffer me not to stumble at the awful mystery, "the fall of Adam, my covenant-head, through the crafty snares of Satan, the crooked serpent." Thou art able to bring good out of this great evil. Through all eternity, may it be my privilege, and that of all my relatives and friends, to praise thee in heaven for bringing the greatest good out of the very fall of man—an evil so overwhelming and great. Make my soul glad that Jesus, the seed of the woman, has already bruised the head of Satan, the crafty serpent. May thy promise soon be extensively fulfilled, by the gospel of Christ being preached and believed in all nations.

I now affectionately commend my parents, and my dear relatives and friends, to the compassion of the God of my salvation. Make me thankful for the mercies of the past night. Let thy Holy Spirit rest upon me this day. Graciously hear, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

NO man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?—*Matt.* vi. 24—26.

HAIL, bounteous Lord! thy name we praise,
To thee our songs we bring;
All nature owns thy liberal hand,
The hills and valleys sing.

Thy providence supplies our wants,
Thou source of every good!
Be present at our social board,
Oh, bless our daily food!

For sacred festivals below
Our grateful songs shall rise;
But hope to join the feast above,
Where pleasure never dies.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 103, Pt. i.

MY Lord and my God, I desire to adore thee as the God of creation, as the God of providence, and as the God of redemption. Teach me, as thy loving child, to rejoice in all the wonderful arrangements of thy providence. Thy providence extends to archangels, and thy providence does not overlook the beasts of the fields, or the fishes of the sea, or the birds of the air. Thou hast said that even a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without thy knowledge. Blessed Lord, thou carest for me. I thank my God and my Father in Christ for caring for me throughout this day. I present my thanks for supplying my wants through the past day. Thou hast clothed my body with thy goodness; thou hast fed me with thy bounty. I thank thee, my God, for the daily provision which thou hast made for my soul. Especially I thank thee for the bread of life, for the garments of salvation, for the light of thy word, and for the refreshing breezes of the influences of thy Holy Spirit. Continue thy providential kindness, care, and protection, during this night.

May I, and my parents, and my brothers and sisters, meet at last in that heavenly, holy, happy land, of which it is said, "There is no night there." Give me and all my relatives and friends a title to heaven: O give us preparation and fitness for heaven. There may we at last see the King in his beauty. Lord, forgive, and hear, and accept, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

UNTO the woman he said, I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception; in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee.

And unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life.—*Gen.* iii. 16, 17.

DEEP in the dust before thy throne
Our guilt and our disgrace we own;
Great God! we own th' unhappy name
Whence sprang our nature and our shame:

Adam the sinner: at his fall,
Death like a conqu'ror seized us all:
A thousand new-born babes are dead
By fatal union to their head.

But whilst our spirits, fill'd with awe,
Behold the terrors of thy law,
We sing the honours of thy grace,
That sent to save our ruin'd race.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 124.

FILL my heart with joy, that, on the return of another day, I am invited by thy mercy to approach the throne of thy grace. I would now, in the language of the inspired Psalmist, extol thy mercy. "I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever; with my mouth will I make known thy mercies to all generations. Thy mercy shall be built up for ever; thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens."

Lord, enable me by grace most earnestly to pray for deliverance from the melancholy consequences of the fall of Adam. From him, I and all the human race inherit a curse. From Jesus, may I and all my relatives and friends inherit a blessing. By the first Adam, we have lost thine image, thy lovely image. By Jesus, the second Adam, may thy lost, thy lovely image, be restored. May we resemble thee, the Lord our God, in love, benevolence, holiness, and mercy! By the first Adam we have lost the enjoyment of thy favour. By Jesus, the second Adam, may we be restored to the enjoyment of thy love, thy fellowship, and thy smiles.

What I seek for myself, I would earnestly pray that thou wouldest most graciously bestow upon my dear parents, my brothers, my sisters, and friends.

Let my preserved life be consecrated for thy service and praise. So great is thy goodness, thou dost deserve my soul, my life, my all. Father, Son, and Spirit, hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THEREFORE take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. —*Matt.* vi. 31, 33, 34.

OH that the Lord would guide my
To keep his statutes still! [ways
Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

Oh send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart!
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires, arise
Within this soul of mine.

WATTS, *Ps.* cxix. Pt. 11.

O GOD of my salvation, "the heaven is thy throne, the earth is thy footstool. Thou hast established thy throne in the heavens, and thy kingdom ruleth over all." Blessed Jesus, I would acknowledge thee as my King and my Saviour.

Alas! sin has long reigned in my heart. Divine Redeemer, suffer sin to reign no longer. O come, and take the sceptre out of its hand, and say, Depart from this soul, and reign in it no more, for ever! Gracious Saviour, thy reign is a reign of life. Take possession of the throne of my heart, then that life of grace will begin in time, which shall be followed by a life of glory for ever. While the world, and its riches, and honours, and pleasures, reign over the hearts of thousands, may it be my blessedness to enjoy, O Jesus, the happiness of thy gracious, wise, and loving reign in life, in death, and through eternity in heaven!

Praise to thy name, that there is a kingdom of grace here! Give me grace most earnestly to seek that kingdom. There is a kingdom of heaven and of glory hereafter. O give me grace to seek that kingdom, with all my heart, and in the exercise of lively faith.

Let the riches of the kingdom of grace be the inheritance of my dear parents, and of my beloved brothers, sisters, and friends; and at last, may all of us be found in the kingdom of glory.

My Father and God, forgive the sins, infirmities, and short-comings of the past day. Accept my imperfect sacrifice, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

UNTO Adam also and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins, and clothed them.

And the Lord God said, Behold, the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil: and now, lest he put forth his hand, and take also of the tree of life, and eat, and live for ever:

Therefore the Lord God sent him forth from the garden of Eden, to till the ground from whence he was taken. —*Gen.* iii. 21—23.

YE perishing and naked poor,
Who work with mighty pain
To weave a garment of your own
That will not hide your sin,—

Come, naked, and adorn your souls
In robes prepared by God,
Wrought by the labours of his Son,
And dyed in his own blood.

Dear God! the treasures of thy love
Are everlasting mines;
Deep as our helpless miseries are,
And boundless as our sins.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 7.

MOST merciful Father, though thou art a God of love, and love itself, thou art also a God of justice. I acknowledge and adore thy justice, which was manifested when thou didst drive our first parents from the garden of Eden. "All thy ways are judgment, thou art a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right art thou. Thy righteousness is like the great mountains, thy judgments are a great deep."

Fill my heart with great thankfulness, joy and wonder, that when the first Adam lost an earthly paradise, Jesus, the second Adam, obtained for our ruined race a paradise infinitely more glorious. May that paradise be my eternal, blessed, happy home! Array my naked soul in the comely robe of my Saviour's righteousness; then I shall receive a title to the heavenly paradise. Sanctify my polluted soul by the purifying influences of the Spirit of Christ. Then I shall be fitted and prepared, at death, to take my place among the happy, glorious hosts above. May my eyes be opened more and more to see my need of the robe of the righteousness of Christ, to be delivered from sin's guilt, and to be redeemed from going to the pit of everlasting woe! *May my parents, friends, and relatives be all arrayed in that comely robe!* I thank my God for preserving my life, in tender mercy, to another day. Throughout the day, may my life and my all be devoted to thy service. Graciously accept my morning sacrifice, for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

JUDGE not, that ye be not judged.
For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold a beam is in thine own eye?—*Matt.* vii. 1—4.

LET Pharisees of high esteem
Their faith and zeal declare;
All their religion is a dream,
If love be wanting there.

Love suffers long, with patient eye,
Nor is provoked in haste;
She lets the present injury die,
And long forgets the past.

Malice and rage, those fires of hell,
She quenches with her tongue;
Hopes, and believes, and thinks no ill,
Though she endures the wrong.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 133.

IN the name of Jesus, my great High Priest and Advocate, I now approach the presence and the mercy-seat of the God of my salvation. I desire to trust in thee as my strength and my song. Oh, may I through all eternity proclaim thy praise, as the God of my salvation!

Mercifully bestow upon me the grace of repentance. Give me grace clearly and distinctly to see my sins and transgressions. By thy Spirit may I see exactly what I am. Never may I be left to the dangerous delusion of imagining or believing what I am not. Multitudes endeavour to hide from themselves their own hearts and their own sin. Merciful Father, preserve me from such a sin; preserve me from such a delusion. Teach me, with penitent David, to say, "My sin is ever before me, and I am altogether an unclean thing." Preserve me from the sin of looking uncharitably on the faults of others, and overlooking my own sins. Instead of proclaiming the faults of others, teach me to pity transgressors, and pray for their salvation.

Give my beloved parents, and all the members of our family, the satisfaction of believing that their persons are accepted, and their sins forgiven. At the close of the day, I thank thee for its mercies. Truly, every day is a history of thy goodness. Spread over me and all I love the wings of thy protection this night. Give us the sleep of thy beloved. Mercifully hear my evening prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.

And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering:

But unto Cain and to his offering he had not respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen?—*Gen.* iv. 3—6.

BACKWARD with humble shame we look
On our original;
How is our nature dash'd and broke
In our first father's fall!

To all that's good averse and blind,
But prone to all that 's ill;
What dreadful darkness veils our minds!
How obstinate our will!

Conceived in sin (oh, wretched state!)
Before we draw our breath;
The first young pulse begins to beat
Iniquity and death.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 57.

GOD of salvation, thou art the unchanging God. Every day produces a change in the circumstances, and feelings, and lives of human beings here below. Thou art ever the same, throughout thousands of years. "Thou art the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

I thank my God for the mercies of the past night, and for bringing me in safety and in peace to the morning of the last day of this week. May my mind be suitably and solemnly impressed with the rapid flight of time. May I feel that every day is bringing me a day nearer to the eternal world. O that every day may bring me a day nearer the heavenly state, the paradise of glory and of peace! May I be guided this day by thy Holy Spirit, in resisting every temptation, in avoiding every sin, and in performing every duty. By my life and conversation, may I show that I am a child of God, and saved by grace divine. May I take warning from the sins of Cain. Never, never may I be left to perform outwardly religious services, from vile, corrupted motives! May my worship, *and that of my beloved parents*, ever be the worship and the homage of the heart. May the remembrance of sinful, wretched Cain, teach me to loath sin with a perfect abhorrence. May the remembrance of holy Abel teach me to love holiness and grace with the most admiring affection. Holy Spirit, "wash me, and I shall be whiter than the snow." Lord, hear, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRD WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

ASK, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?—*Matt.* vii. 7, 8, 11.

WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 168, Part 1.

O LORD, I would draw near thy throne of grace, and in the name of Jesus adore thee as the Hearer of prayer. Praise to thy name, for the blessed encouragement thou dost give to address thee as the Hearer of prayer. Thou hast promised "to fulfil the desire of them who fear thee, to hear their cry, and to save them." Thou hast promised, "If my people shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear their prayer and forgive their sin." Divine Spirit, teach me to pray with humility. Teach me to pray with penitence and sorrow of heart, because of my sinfulness and my sins. And thus, may I draw near the throne of grace, and pour out before thee the earnest prayers of my inmost soul.

Thou hast said, "Ask, and ye shall receive." I ask from thee, the Lord my God, a new heart. Take from me the enmity of my heart, and give me a heart of love. Oh, warm my cold heart with love to Jesus, who is "the altogether Lovely." Take from me the pride of my heart, and give me an humble and a contrite heart. Take me from the family of the Wicked One, and put me among the number of thy children, and teach me to say, "Abba Father."

Forgive the sins, and make me thankful for the mercies of the past day. May I enjoy thy gracious care during the night. *May my beloved parents and friends greatly enjoy the services of the approaching Sabbath.*

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

But the Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.—*Ps.* ix. 1, 2, 7, 8.

WITH my whole heart I'll raise my song,
Thy wonders I'll proclaim:
Thou, sov'reign Judge of right and wrong,
Wilt put my foes to shame.

I'll sing thy majesty and grace:
My God prepares his throne,
To judge the world in righteousness,
And makes his vengeance known.

Then shall the Lord a refuge prove
For all the poor opprest:
To save the people of his love,
And give the weary rest.

WATTS, *Ps.* ix. Part 1.

IN approaching thy throne of grace, I humbly desire to be impressed with a sense of thy majesty and greatness, as well as with a sense of thy mercy and love. I now acknowledge and adore thee in the words of Moses, "The Lord our God is God of gods, and Lord of lords, a great God, a mighty and a terrible, which regardeth not persons, and taketh not reward." But thy compassion is as great and wonderful as thy majesty. "Thou dost execute the judgment of the fatherless and the widow, and thou lovest the stranger, in giving him food and raiment."

Praise to thy name for the mercies of another night, and for permitting me to open mine eyes to see the light of another Sabbath-day, another day of the Son of man. This day enable me, by thy Good Spirit, to praise thee in the sanctuary with my whole heart. In all the churches may thy people make melody with their hearts. Teach all who enter thy courts the heavenly music of unfeigned devotion. May they who are appointed to preach the everlasting Gospel, faithfully exalt Jesus, and make known his great salvation. O let multitudes be saved this day by grace Divine! King of kings, let thy "saving health," thy glorious gospel, be soon known and enjoyed by all the nations on the face of the earth. "Thy kingdom come." *May my beloved parents greatly enjoy all the ordinances of thy sacred Sabbath, and thy holy sanctuary.*

Mercifully hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

OH let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry with the wicked every day.—*Ps.* vii. 9—11.

"THE God of glory down to men
Removes his bless'd abode;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he the loving God.

His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself shall die."

How long, dear Saviour! oh, how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 21.

FATHER of mercies, "Thou art the refuge of thy people; thou ar their strength; thou art a very present help in trouble." Teach me, though young, to rememember that troubles and afflictions are before me. In my early, youthful inexperienced days, may I receive from Jesus that store of grace, by which I shall be prepared to meet the afflictions of life. Give me thy grace, that, when afflictions come, I may bear them with patience and submission to thy will. O give me that grace, by which I shall believe that my heavenly Father will sanctify all my afflictions, and bless them for my present benefit, for my present usefulness and for my future glory. May this promise comfort the heart of all thine afflicted children, whether young or old, —"the Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble." Mercifully grant that I, and all my beloved relatives, and friends, and companions, may be among the number of those who fear thy name; then we will put our trust under the wings of thy power, thy mercy, and thy truth. I would now seek thee in earnest prayer, rejoicing that thou dost never forsake those who seek thee with sincerity, humility, and faith.

O Lord, crown with thy blessing all the sacred services of thy day, and of thy sanctuary.

May my beloved parents, and all their children, enjoy in heaven a Sabbath that shall never end!

Lord, hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

AND Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?

And he said, What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.—*Gen.* iv. 8—10.

HOLY Lord God, I love thy truth,
Nor dare thy least commandment slight;
Yet pierced by sin, the serpent's tooth,
I mourn the anguish of the bite.

But though the poison lurks within,
Hope bids me still with patience wait;
Till death shall set me free from sin,
Free from the only thing I hate.

Had I a throne above the rest,
Where angels and archangels dwell;
One sin, unslain within my breast,
Would make that heaven as dark as hell.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 177, Part 2.

AT first, thou didst create man loving, wise, and holy; but, alas! what a sad and dreadful change has sin produced. In remembering the cruelty of Cain in murdering his brother, may I see the enormity of sin. May I feel an inward abhorrence of sin. The heart of Cain was filled with pride, and enmity, and envy, and cruelty. O teach me to look on those vile corruptions with the deepest detestation. Most earnestly I would now pray, with Divine help, that my heart may be preserved from the hateful passions of pride, of enmity, of envy, and of cruelty. Holy Spirit, I now plead with thee, that the same mind may be also in me which was in Christ Jesus. I bear his blessed name. May I and all I love bear his blessed image. Like Jesus, make us wise, loving, gentle, and merciful. Oh, may the corruptions which rendered Cain so hateful, and dangerous, and miserable, teach me to admire and seek after those graces of the Spirit which will make me like Jesus, and make me useful in life and happy in death.

I thank my God for refreshing sleep during the past night. This day, may I live near my God. *Let my dear parents, and all our family, be encompassed this day with thy gracious arms, as with a shield.*

Mercifully hear, and graciously forgive, for Jesus' sake. To the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, I would ascribe endless praises. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THEREFORE all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.—*Matt.* vii. 12—14.

BLESS'D Redeemer! how divine,
How righteous is this rule of thine,
"To do to all men just the same
As we expect or wish from them!"

This golden lesson, short and plain,
Gives not the mind nor memory pain;
And every conscience must approve
This universal law of love.

How blest would every nation be,
Thus ruled by love and equity!
All would be friends without a foe,
And form a paradise below.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 38, Part 2.

GREAT and glorious Lord God, thy name is LOVE. The gods of the heathen are the representatives of the vilest passions—of impurity, malice, and cruelty. In thee every lovely moral excellence and perfection dwells and shines. Thy holiness, mercy, condescension, and grace,—they shine pre-eminent.

Teach me to mourn over the corruption of my nature. Alas! that I should resemble Satan's image. Holy Spirit, take from me the vile resemblance. Remove far from me enmity against God. O let a superlative love to the God of my salvation reign within me. Remove from me enmity against my fellow-creatures. The good which I wish for myself, teach me unfeignedly to wish for them. The blessings which I pray thou wouldest bestow on me, teach me kindly and earnestly to pray thou wouldst confer on them. Lord, teach me this Divine lesson. May the day soon arrive when thy Holy Spirit, by thy Gospel, shall teach this blessed lesson of brotherly love throughout the whole earth. Teach me more and more to admire and follow the blessed example of benignity, and mercy, and love, which my Divine Redeemer manifested when he appeared on earth, the incarnate God.

Let it be the blessed privilege of my beloved parents, and the privilege of my beloved brothers and sisters, to resemble Christ on earth; then they shall be like him in heaven, for they shall see him as he is. Mercifully accept my thanks for daily mercies. May I enjoy thy Fatherly care this night. Hear my imperfect prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand;

When thou tillest the ground, it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength; a fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be in the earth.

And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear.—*Gen.* iv. 11—13.

HE from the dreadful gates of death
Doth his own children raise:
In Zion's gates, with cheerful breath,
They sing their Father's praise.

His foes shall fall with heedless feet
Into the pit they made;
And sinners perish in the net
That their own hands have spread.

Thus by thy judgments, mighty God!
Are thy deep counsels known;
When men of mischief are destroy'd
The snare must be their own.

WATTS, *Ps.* ix. Part 2.

IN the name of Jesus, my Saviour and Advocate, I approach thy throne. O Father of mercies, and God of my salvation, sanctify to my soul the account given in thy Word of Cain's sin and of Cain's punishment. Thou art righteous and wise in all thy threatenings against those who trample on thy laws, and who despise thy mercy. Bless to my soul the following declaration of thy just threatenings, as a solemn warning against a life of rebellion and impenitence: "God will render vengeance to his adversaries. The enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambs, into smoke shall they consume away. Fiery indignation shall devour the adversaries." May my heart be solemnly impressed, when I remember these thy righteous threatenings. Lord, suffer not that I, or any of my relatives, friends, and companions, should resemble Cain, whose heart remained hardened and impenitent, under the dreadful threatenings of an offended God. Give us grace to stand in awe of thy threatenings. O give us grace to be melted down into love and obedience, under the displays of thy mercy.

Praise to thy name for thy renewed and continued kindness during the past night. Assist me in all the duties of this day.

God forbid that I should ever give sorrow to my parents' heart. Make me their comfort and their joy.

Graciously hear my morning's prayer, for Jesus sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

EVEN so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.—*Matt.* vi. 17—20.

SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine
To prove the doctrine all divine.

Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.

Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temp'rance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 132.

JESUS, my Surety and my Saviour, thou art the source of spiritual life to all thy saints on earth. Thou art the giver of immortal life to all thy saints in heaven. Thou art the tree of life! Let it be my privilege and delight to sit down under the shadow of thy branches here below; and may I ever find the fruits of thy salvation sweet to my taste.

I now confess, with deep humility, that I am by nature the degenerate plant of a strange vine. Alas! I have produced fruit, but it is the fruit of sin. My clusters have been the wild grapes, the production of my sinful and depraved heart. With shame, with sorrow, and with penitence, I now make this acknowledgment. If thou, O Lord, hadst dealt with me according to my desert, long ere now thou wouldst have cut me down as a cumberer of the ground! Oh how great thy forbearance! How great thy mercy! Enable me now with earnestness to seek converting grace. Make me a tree of righteousness, that I may bring forth the fruits of righteousness to thy praise and glory. By nature I am a spiritual brier; by grace make me a spiritual myrtle. By nature I am a spiritual thorn; by grace may I be made a spiritual fir-tree. Accept of thanks for the mercies of the past day, and watch over me this night.

May my dear parents, and all the members of our family, be transplanted from the wilderness of a natural state, and planted in the rich garden of salvation. Lord, hear and answer, for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND Enoch walked with God: and he was not; for God took him.

And Methuselah lived an hundred eighty and seven years, and begat Lamech:

And Methuselah lived after he begat Lamech seven hundred eighty and two years, and begat sons and daughters:

And all the days of Methuselah were nine hundred sixty and nine years: and he died.—*Gen.* v. 24—27.

SO fathers their young sons chastise
With gentle hand and melting eyes;
The children weep beneath the smart,
And move the pity of their heart.

The mighty God, the wise and just,
Knows that our frame is feeble dust:
And will no heavy loads impose
Beyond the strength that he bestows.

He knows how soon our nature dies,
Blasted by every wind that flies;
Like grass we spring, and die as soon,
Or morning flow'rs that fade at noon.

WATTS, *Ps.* ciii. Part 2.

IN the name of Jesus, I now approach thy mercy-seat, O God of my salvation, and offer up my morning prayer. "Thou art the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth. Thou faintest not, neither art weary; there is no searching of thine understanding. From everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Thy years are throughout all generations."

Praise to thy name for giving me existence. I am thy creature, thy workmanship. As I am thine by creation, give me the exalted privilege, the unspeakable honour of being thine by converting grace. Thanks to thy great name, that though I am but of yesterday, thou hast given me a soul that shall live for ever. Through the righteousness and death of Jesus, may my soul live for ever with thyself in heaven. May my heart be solemnly impressed when I think of the mortality of the body, and how soon it must return to dust, and be laid in the dank and silent grave! O give me the satisfying evidence that Jesus is my Saviour; then I shall rejoice in the prospect of my body being raised from the grave in the morning of the resurrection.

On that morning may the bodies of my beloved parents, and the bodies of all my relations and friends, awake, and be likened to Christ's glorious body.

For the mercies of the night I praise. Give me thy guidance and blessing this day. Lord, hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

THEREFORE whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.—*Matt.* vii. 24—27.

JESUS! lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,—
While the tempest still is high!

Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,—
Hangs my helpless soul on thee!
Leave, ah! leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 214.

MOST merciful Father, thou art the strength and the defence of thy people. They who hate thee are defenceless. But thou art a wall of fire around those who love thee. "Thine eyes run to and fro, through the whole earth, to show thyself strong in behalf of those whose heart is perfect and upright towards thee." Lord, deeply impress on my heart, by thy Spirit, the following declaration of divine truth: "The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him, but his power and his wrath are against all them that forsake him."

Blessed Jesus, thou art the Saviour and the Instructor of those who trust in thee. Teach me, by thy good Spirit, clearly to see that thou art the only foundation on which a poor convinced sinner can build his hopes of pardon, acceptance with God, and the glories of heaven. May I feel persuaded that they who build on thee, the true foundation, must be saved. And, also, may I feel solemnly convinced that they who die despising Christ, the only foundation laid in Zion, must perish. Teach me now to say, with a loving, feeling, believing heart, "Jesus, I flee to thee as my only Saviour. Jesus, I build my hopes of heaven and immortality on thee, as my only foundation. I want no other foundation but thee."

May my dear parents, and my brothers and sisters, enjoy the believing conviction, that all their hopes are built on Christ, the Rock of ages.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually.

And it repented the Lord that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at his heart.

And the Lord said, I will destroy man whom I have created from the face of the earth; both man, and beast, and the creeping thing, and the fowls of the air; for it repenteth me that I have made them.

But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.—*Gen.* vi. 5—8.

HASTEN, O sinner *to be wise*,
And stay not for the morrow's sun;
The longer wisdom you despise,
The harder is she to be won.

O hasten, *mercy to implore*,
And stay not for the morrow's sun;
For fear the season should be o'er
Before this evening's stage be run.

O hasten, sinner, *to return*,
And stay not for the morrow's sun;
For fear thy lamp should fail to burn,
Before the needful work is done.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 123.

MOST merciful Father, in drawing near to thy throne of grace I pray that my mind may be deeply impressed with a sense of thy holiness, and the sinfulness of the human race. Lord, affect me with a sense of thy justice, and the guilt of a fallen world. Never may I forget that all sins are the object of thy divine abhorrence. O may sin ever be the object of my hatred. Let me never resemble the inhabitants of the world in the days of Noah, who sinned against thee without fear. Make me not only afraid to sin against thee because thou art a just God, but make me unwilling to sin against thee because thou art a God, compassionate, good, and gracious. Let my obedience to thy holy and wise laws spring from love and not from terror. Teach me to say, with unfeigned sincerity of soul, "To do thy will I take delight; yea, thy law is within my heart."

Lord have mercy on such of my beloved relatives and friends who are now living without God, and without hope in the world. Mercifully open the eyes of their mind, that they may see their guilt and danger. Make them see that Jesus is the only refuge. I thank my God that I am preserved unto another day, and that I opened my eyes this morning in the land of the living, and on praying-ground.

Guide me by thy counsel this day, and preserve me from every snare.

May my beloved parents ever rejoice in thy salvation.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

WHEN he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him.

And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.

And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them.—*Matt.* viii. 1—4.

JESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know thy great salvation,
See! I languish, faint, and die.

Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief;
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,
Send, oh send me quick relief!

Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to him who comfort gives?
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to him who ever lives?

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 256.

DIVINE Redeemer, I come to thee this evening, as the Almighty Physician of souls. Thou art infinitely wise, and art therefore perfectly acquainted with every disease which can affect the heart of man; thou art infinitely powerful, and therefore able to heal the diseases of the soul: thou art infinitely merciful, and therefore willing to heal every miserable diseased soul that applies to thee for help and deliverance. Praise to thy name for all the mercies of this day; continue thy kindness during the night.

Most merciful Saviour, I confess that I am spiritually diseased. Sin, that mortal disease, has laid hold of my soul. It has overspread my understanding, my memory, my conscience, my will, and my affections. O Jesus! none can cure this spiritual, loathsome leprosy but thyself. I come to thee to be healed of the leprosy of sin. I have heard of thy mercy, and of thy skill, and of the multitudes which thou hast healed of the leprosy of sin. Thou canst make me whole; thou canst make me clean. In the language of the believing leper, whom thou didst heal in the days of thy humbled humanity, I would say, "If thou wilt, thou canst make me whole." I fall at thy feet, and pray, "Mercifully heal all my diseases."

Greatly bless my beloved parents; in their souls may they prosper, and be in health; crown them, and every member of our family with tender mercy.

Graciously hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

THESE are the generations of Noah: Noah was a just man and perfect in his generations, and Noah walked with God.

And Noah begat three sons, Shem, Ham, and Japheth.

The earth also was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with violence.

And God looked upon the earth, and, behold, it was corrupt; for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth.—*Gen.* vi. 9—12.

LORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin!
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts the race, and taints us all.

Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death:
Thy law demands a perfect heart;
But we 're defil'd in ev'ry part.

[Great God! create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true:
O make me wise betimes, to spy
My danger and my remedy.]

WATTS, *Ps.* li. Part 2, L.M.

O LORD, the heavens and the earth, and all that they contain, proclaim thy wisdom, thy power, and thy goodness. In the language of the inspired Jeremiah I now acknowledge and adore thee: "Thou hast made the earth by thy power, thou hast established the world by thy wisdom, and thou hast stretched out the heavens by thy discretion."

Lord, I confess my sinfulness and my transgressions. Thy Word tells me that foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child. Teach me, by thy Spirit, to feel that this is my case by nature. By thy powerful grace, deliver me from the love of sin; deliver me from the power of sin. May Christ be made of God to me, sanctification. O teach me to pray with as much earnestness that my vile sins may be washed away, as to pray that my sins may be forgiven. As Noah found grace in thine eyes, may I receive from thee grace, as the God of my salvation. Teach me to see the excellence of grace, the necessity of grace, and the unspeakable benefit of grace. May I be among the number of those who "seek grace as silver, and who search for it as for hidden treasures." Evermore give me grace: give me grace, else I perish!

Let grace in all its richness and loveliness be the inheritance of my beloved parents, and of my dear brothers and sisters. Mercifully accept my thanks for the repose and rest of the night and morning, and assist me in the duties of this day. O hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

AND when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him,

And saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented.

And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him.

The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.—*Matt.* viii. 5—8.

DEEP are the wounds which sin has made,
Where shall the sinner find a cure?
In vain, alas! is Nature's aid;
The work exceeds all Nature's power.

Sin, like a raging fever, reigns
With fatal strength in every part;
The dire contagion fills the veins,
And spreads its poison to the heart.

And can no sov'reign balm be found?
And is no kind physician nigh,
To ease the pain, and heal the wound,
Ere life and hope for ever fly?

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 181, Part 2.

BLESSED Jesus, thou art mighty to save. Thou didst display on earth thy great power in healing the diseases of the body, and thou art constantly displaying thy great power in healing the diseases of the soul. As the centurion believed in thy power to heal his servant, and as he believed in thy willingness to deliver his servant from the palsy, by which he was grievously tormented, enable me joyfully to believe in thine ability and in thy willingness to save my soul, and to heal all its diseases. Divine Saviour, "only say the word, and thy servant shall be healed." Ever make me more concerned to have the diseases of my soul healed, than the diseases of my body. May I ever prefer the health of the soul, that shall never die, before the health of the body, which must soon be laid in the grave.

Praise to thy name for the glorious gospel, which is the means, in the hand of thy spirit, for healing the dreadful diseases of the soul. May the gospel be applied with power to my soul, and to the souls of all I love; then spiritual health will take the place of spiritual disease.

Ever may the gospel overspread the earth; then saving health will gladden the hearts of all nations.

Bless my beloved parents with spiritual health; long preserve their lives for a blessing to their children.

Mercifully forgive the sins of the day. Graciously watch over me this night. Hear my supplications, for the sake of Jesus. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

MAKE thee an ark of gopher wood: rooms shalt thou make in the ark, and shalt pitch it within and without with pitch.

And, behold, I, even I, do bring a flood of waters upon the earth, to destroy all flesh, wherein is the breath of life, from under heaven: and every thing that is in the earth shall die.

But with thee will I establish my covenant; and thou shalt come into the ark, thou, and thy sons, and thy wife, and thy sons' wives with thee.—*Gen.* vi. 14, 17, 18.

THE wicked shall sink down to hell;
Thy wrath devour the lands
That dare forget thee, or rebel
Against thy known commands.

Rise, great Redeemer, from thy seat,
To judge and save the poor;
Let nations tremble at thy feet,
And man prevail no more.

Thy thunder shall affright the proud,
And put their hearts to pain;
Make them confess that thou art God,
And they but feeble men.

WATTS, *Ps.* ix. Part 2.

LORD, thou art just in all the judgments with which thou dost threaten thine enemies. May my mind be suitably impressed with thy threatenings. May I see even love in thy threatenings. Thou dost threaten the ungodly with thy judgments, that they may see their sin, their guilt, their danger; and that they may be stirred up to flee to Jesus, and cry for mercy and forgiveness. Father of mercies, grant that such effects may be produced on my heart, and appear in my life. Suffer me not to resemble the inhabitants of the earth, who were hardened under thy threatenings in the days of Noah. They refused to listen to thy voice, and accept the terms of thy mercy; therefore, it was just in thee to destroy them with the flood of waters.

Lord, give me thy grace, that I may resemble righteous Noah. As thou didst make a covenant with Noah, and save him, give me grace to enter into covenant with thee, and obtain a glorious salvation.

Lord, have mercy on a world lying in wickedness. Teach me to mourn over millions of the human race, living in a state of rebellion against the Most High. Lord, send to them thy glorious gospel, which alone, by thy Spirit, can subdue the heart of rebellious man.

Give my dear parents, and all the members of our family, the satisfying evidence that they have entered into covenant with thee.

Accept of thanks for the mercies of the night. Give me thy gracious guidance through this day. Hear my morning prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FOURTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

AND I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven.

But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.—*Matt.* viii. 11—13.

HITHER, ye poor, ye sick, ye blind,
A sin-disorder'd trembling throng,
To you the gospel calls, to you
Messiah's blessings all belong.

'Twas with our griefs Messiah groan'd;
'Twas with our guilt his soul was tried;
Our punishment he took, he bore,
And sinners lived when Jesus died.

Awake, each heart, arise, each soul,
And join the blissful choirs above;
May nothing tune our future song,
But heavenly wisdom, heavenly love!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 121.

LORD, fill my heart with joy, that I am permitted to draw near to thee as a Father full of tenderness and compassion. As an earthly parent shows compassion to his children, so thou showest compassion to them who fear thee. Bless to my soul the account which is given of the compassion of Jesus shown to the centurion's servant. May I take encouragement from this to apply to Jesus, to seek salvation for my precious and immortal soul. Lord Jesus, thou art full of all compassion. To whom can I go for salvation but unto thee? Mercifully save me! As thou didst give faith to the praying and believing centurion, in thy mercy, give faith to me. Then I shall receive thee as my Saviour, my Prophet, my Priest, and my King.

Hear me in behalf of all my relatives and friends who are still in nature's darkness. Bring them out of the dreary prison of a natural state, and give them the blessed liberty of thy sons.

Accept my humble thanks for the mercies of the day and for the mercies of the week. Praise to thy name for the continuance of my health, for the exercise of my reason, and for the preservation of my life. May I awake in safety and in peace on the morning of the approaching Sabbath-day.

Grant that my beloved parents may enjoy thy day and thy sanctuary. May they ever look on thy Sabbath as an emblem of heaven. May thy ministering servants receive the gracious help of the Divine Spirit. Mercifully hearken to the voice of my supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

THE wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.

Arise, O Lord; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

Put them in fear, O Lord: that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah.—*Ps.* ix. 17—20.

THERE is a God that reigns above,
Lord of the heav'ns, and earth, and seas;
I fear his wrath, I ask his love,
And with my lips I sing his praise.

There is a law, which he has writ,
To teach us all what we must do;
My soul, to his commands submit,
For they are holy, just, and true.

There is a gospel of rich grace,
Whence sinners all their comforts draw;
Lord, I repent, and seek thy face,
For I have often broke thy law.

WATTS'S SONGS, *Hymn* 10.

GOD of Salvation, thou alone art God, whose presence I approach in Jesus' name. "The gods whom the heathen worship are idols, blind, and dead. They have eyes, but they cannot see. They have ears, but they cannot hear. They have hands, but they cannot handle. They have feet, but they cannot walk." Thou art the almighty, Lord God. Thy hands made the heavens, and the earth, and angels, and men.

In drawing near to thy throne, may I feel deeply impressed with a humble, penitent sense of my sinfulness. Though young, my sinfulness is great. Though my days have been few, my sins are like the hairs of my head, which cannot be numbered. For the sake of Jesus, and through the merit of his death, may my multitudes of sins be forgiven. By the powerful influences of the Spirit of Christ, may my vile, polluting sins be washed away.

I thank my heavenly Father for preserving and comforting me through the past night, and for permitting me to open my eyes to see the light of another Sabbath-day. Merciful Father, make this Sabbath a blessed day to thousands. Make it a blessed Sabbath to my soul, and to all my dear relatives and friends.

Grant, O Lord, that my beloved parents, and all our family, may enjoy an eternal Sabbath in heaven. Lord, hear my prayers for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

IN the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

Upon the wicked he shall reign snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.—*Ps.* xi. 1, 5—7.

THERE is an hour when I must die,
Nor can I tell how soon 'twill come;
A thousand children, young as I,
Are call'd by death to hear their doom.

Let me improve the hours I have,
Before the day of grace is fled;
There's no repentance in the grave,
Nor pardon offer'd to the dead.

Just as a tree cut down, that fell
To north, or southward, there it lies;
So man departs to heav'n or hell,
Fix'd in the state wherein he dies.

WATTS'S SONGS, *Hymn* 10.

HOLY Spirit, let thy rich influences descend on my soul. Then I shall be enabled to present my adorations and petitions before thy mercy-seat. "Thou, O Lord, art unchangeable. Thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end. Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever, and thy memorial throughout all generations. Thou, O Lord, remainest for ever, and thy throne is from generation to generation."

Lord, I thank thee for the Sabbath-day. Thousands praise thee for this day. I desire to be among the number of those who value this day, enjoy this day, and who present before the throne of grace the thanksgiving of their hearts, for this precious day.

I thank my God and King for the sanctuary where thy praises are sung, and where the sweet sounds of the gospel trumpet are heard. May thy gospel ever be to me "the joyful sound."

May *my dear parents, my brothers and sisters,* my relatives and friends, be among the happy number of those respecting whom it is said, "Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance."

Greatly bless the sacred services of the sanctuary, and of the Sabbath, throughout all the churches. May the faithful preaching of the gospel this day be blessed by the salvation of multitudes. Thou hast promised, "My word shall not return unto me void." Kindly watch over me this night. Graciously hear and answer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND the Lord said unto Noah, Come thou and all thy house into the ark; for thee have I seen righteous before me in this generation.

For yet seven days, and I will cause it to rain upon the earth forty days and forty nights; and every living substance that I have made will I destroy from off the face of the earth.

And Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him.

And Noah was six hundred years old when the flood of waters was upon the earth.—*Gen.* vii. 1, 4—6.

SALVATION! oh, the joyful sound
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine
To see a heav'nly day.

Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 88

LORD God of hosts, when I think of the display of thy power, and thy mercy, in saving Noah and his family from the awful calamity of the Flood, what reason have I to adore thee in the language of thy Holy Word! "Who is like unto thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders? What God is there in heaven, or in earth, that can do according to thy works, and according to thy might? Thou doest great things, and unsearchable, marvellous things without number."

Glory to thy great name, that whilst thou didst make a wonderful provision for the preservation of Noah and his family from the flood of waters, thou hast made a more wonderful provision for the salvation of our lost world from the wrath to come. Blessed Jesus, praise to thy name, that thou hast prepared an ark of salvation, sufficient to contain the whole race of man. Teach me to rejoice that all who hear the gospel are invited to enter that gracious ark. Give me grace to enter. Persuade all my relations and friends to enter the ark of salvation, while mercy sends forth the kind invitations of love. Soon may the knowledge of this wonderful ark overspread the earth.

May my dear parents, my brothers and sisters, and myself, find ourselves safe in this ark, in time, and in eternity.

Mreciful Father, receive my thanks for thy kindness during the past night, and assist in all the duties of the day. Mercifully answer these my feeble prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

AND when Jesus was come into Peter's house, he saw his wife's mother laid, and sick of a fever.

And he touched her hand, and the fever left her: and she arose, and ministered unto them.

When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick.—*Matt.* viii. 14—16.

THE fountain of Christ, Lord, help us to sing,— [King;
The blood of our Priest, our crucified
The fountain that cleanses from sin and from filth,
And richly dispenses salvation and health.

This fountain, unseal'd, stands open to all,
Who long to be heal'd, the great and the small: [are led;
Here's strength for the weakly, that hither
Here's health for the sickly, and life for the dead.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 289.

MY God, and my Father in Christ, I acknowledge and adore thee, in thy boundless mercy, flowing to sinful men through the channel of the atonement and death of Jesus. Truly, "the Lord is gracious and righteous, yea, our God is merciful. Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever."

Accept my thanks for the mercies of this day. For temporal mercies I praise thee; more especially for spiritual blessings I thank thee. May I enjoy thy gracious care this night. Teach me to look on sleep as an emblem of death. When my mortal body falls asleep in death, may my soul awake amid the glories of heaven, and see the King in his beauty. Teach me to look upon my bed as an emblem of the grave. By the exercise of a lively faith in Jesus, the Conqueror of death, may I look forward to the resurrection morning with joy, that my body shall rise from the grave clothed with immortality, to die no more for ever.

May my beloved parents, and all our family, rejoice in the prospect of a happy death, and of a glorious resurrection.

Jesus, thou divine and merciful Physician, look with great pity upon a diseased world. As the disease of sin is universal, everywhere, and in all lands, oh may thy healing power and grace be soon known and felt by all nations.

By thy Spirit may I see, and feel, and mourn over the diseases of my soul. Graciously hear, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND the flood was forty days upon the earth; and the waters increased, and bare up the ark, and it was lift up above the earth.

And the waters prevailed exceedingly upon the earth; and all the high hills, that were under the whole heaven, were covered.

Fifteen cubits upward did the waters prevail; and the mountains were covered.

All in whose nostrils was the breath of life, of all that was in the dry land, died.
—*Gen.* vii. 17, 19, 20, 22.

LET the wild leopards of the wood
Put off the spot that nature gives,
Then may the wicked turn to God,
And change their tempers and their lives.

As well might Ethiopian slaves
Wash out the darkness of their skin:
The dead as well may leave their graves
As old transgressors cease to sin.

Where vice has held its empire long,
'Twill not endure the least control;
None but a pow'r divinely strong
Can turn the current of the soul.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 160.

O LORD my God, enable me by thy Spirit to acknowledge and adore thee as the holy Lord God, as the HOLY ONE. "Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy; for all nations shall come and worship before thee." Thy name is holy. "Holy and reverend is thy name. Thou sittest upon the throne of thy holiness."

Lord, I am sinful. Sin naturally cleaves to my heart. Sin pollutes the words which fall from my lips. Sin stains the actions of my life. With the holy Psalmist I would say, "Iniquity, I must confess, prevails against me. As for my transgressions, Lord, purge them away."

Impress on my mind with deep solemnity the remembrance of the great wickedness of the world, in the days of Noah. Teach me to see what sin must be, which brought upon its inhabitants the flood of waters, by which they were destroyed. Suffer not sin to be my destroyer. Blessed Jesus, save me, and all I love, from the hand of the destroyer. Oh make me holy like thyself!

Lord, accept of my thanks for the mercies of the past night. Let my preserved life, and health, and reason, be devoted to thy glory this day.

May my beloved parents be washed in the blood and righteousness of Jesus.

Graciously hear my supplications for the Redeemer's sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

AND a certain scribe came, and said unto him, Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

And Jesus saith unto him, The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head.

And another of his disciples said unto him, Lord, suffer me first to go and bury my father.

But Jesus said to him, Follow me; and let the dead bury their dead.—*Matt.* viii. 19—22.

COME, happy souls, approach your God
With new melodious songs;
Come, render to almighty grace
The tribute of your tongues.

So strange, so boundless was the love
That pitied dying men,
The Father sent his equal Son
To give them life again.

Thy hands, dear Jesus, were not arm'd
With a revenging rod;
No hard commission to perform
The vengeance of a God.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 103.

FATHER of mercies, thy condescension and mercy are infinite. "Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion; and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth." Blessed Jesus, the brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person, I would praise thee for thy marvellous condescension, in humbling thyself to become the Saviour of sinners, even the chief. Bless to my precious soul the remarkable words of the Apostle, "Ye know the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich." O Jesus, may the remembrance of thy poverty make me willing to dedicate my soul, my body, and my all to thy service and glory. May my young heart be melted into love, when I think, that for me, and for a lost and sinful world, thou didst wander in poverty and want upon the face of the earth, without a place on which to lay thy weary head. Oh make me one of thy loving, faithful followers! Make me constant in following thee. Make me faithful unto death.

Bless my dear parents; may they, and all my brothers and sisters, be made spiritually rich, through the poverty of Christ.

Mercifully pardon the infirmities and blemishes of the past day. Accept of thanks for every blessing, and for assistance in every duty. I thank my God, that I have a bed on which to lie down. Give me thy care throughout the watches of the night. Mercifully hear, and answer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—[illegible]

[illegible] came to [illegible]
[illegible] and to her [illegible]
[illegible] put off [illegible]
[illegible] was stayed from [illegible]

[illegible] yet other [illegible]
[illegible] the book, which [illegible]
[illegible] him any more.
[illegible] to pass in the six [illegible]
[illegible] year, in the first month,
[illegible] of the month, the waters
[illegible] dried up from off the earth: and
[illegible] the covering of the ark,
[illegible] and behold, the face of the
[illegible] Gen. viii. 11—13.

O [illegible] God,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] your hearts and let them be
[illegible]
[illegible] and let us [illegible]
[illegible] love in ever there.

How can it be, thou heavenly King,
[illegible] man to dwelling bring?
Make saints the partners of my throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading crown!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 149.

[illegible] Lord, with thankfulness, that on the morning of another [illegible] I have risen from my bed refreshed with sleep and repose, [illegible] that I am permitted to approach the throne of grace, [illegible] at my morning sacrifice. I would draw near in the name of [illegible] and address thee in the words of adoring reverence. "Thou [illegible] Almighty, excellent in power and judgment. Thine, O Lord, [illegible] greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and [illegible] for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine. [illegible] the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as Head above [illegible]

[illegible] Lord, make me astonished at thy mercy and loving-kindness [illegible] one so young, so sinful, so ignorant, and so foolish, to [illegible] to thy mercy-seat. By thy good Spirit, may all my prayers [illegible] with holy reverence and filial fear. May they arise from [illegible] filled with love to thee, a gracious Creator, a loving Father, [illegible] merciful Redeemer.

[illegible] me grace this day to run in the way of thy commandments. [illegible] feel daily that I am in thy presence, and under thine eye. [illegible] enable me to see, in the dove which Noah sent out of the ark, and in [illegible] olive branch in her mouth, a lovely emblem of the gospel of peace. [illegible] *the peace which passeth all understanding ever rest upon my* [illegible] *parents, and on all the members of our family.*

[illegible] graciously hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AND when he was entered into a ship, his disciples followed him.

And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves: but he was asleep.

And his disciples came to him, and awoke him, saying, Lord, save us: we perish.

And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.—*Matt.* viii. 23—26.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy pow'rful hand:
Bread of heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 277.

LORD, sanctify, by thy Spirit, the portion of thy holy word which I have now read. Blessed Jesus, thou art the only refuge of the soul, exposed to the storms of divine wrath, or to the tempests of human life. Teach me thus to adore thee: "The Lord is my refuge and my strength, a very present help in trouble." Mercifully give me faith to add, in the words of the inspired Psalmist, "Therefore will not I fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof."

May the duties of the past day be crowned with thy blessing; and the sins and failings of the day do thou graciously forgive. Lord, I thank thee for daily bread for my body, and for daily spiritual nourishment for my soul. I would commit myself, soul and body, to thy kind care this night. May I ever rejoice in that promise, "Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade on thy right hand."

I thank my God for earthly parents. My Father, who art in heaven, they are thy gifts. Ever may the eternal God be their refuge.

Heart-searching God, enable me, with holy penitence, to acknowledge and confess my sinfulness. Lord, renew my rebellious will, and make it thy ready, loving, and faithful servant. These, my imperfect prayers, I present in Jesus' name. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND Noah builded an altar unto the Lord; and took of every clean beast, and of every clean fowl, and offered burnt offerings on the altar.

And the Lord smelled a sweet savour; and the Lord said in his heart, I will not again curse the ground any more for man's sake; for the imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth; neither will I again smite any more every thing living, as I have done.

While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.—*Gen.* viii. 20—22.

SHOULDST thou condemn my soul to hell,
And crush my soul to dust,
Heav'n would approve thy vengeance well,
And earth must own it just.

I from the stock of Adam came,
Unholy and unclean;
All my original is shame,
And all my nature sin.

Born in a world of guilt, I drew
Contagion with my breath;
And, as my days advanced, I grew
A juster prey for death.

WATTS, *Ps.* li. Part 1, C.M.

O LORD, thou art infinitely just, and wise in all the judgments thou hast inflicted on a rebellious, sinful, guilty world. "Thou wilt not lay upon man more than is right. O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of face. Just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints." What reason have I to rejoice, "thou art a just God and a Saviour!"

It becometh me, O Lord, to acknowledge, that though I am young my sins are numerous, and my guilt is great. I have sinned against the warnings of thy law. I have sinned against the warnings of parents and teachers. I have sinned against the warnings of my own conscience. I have sinned against the loving invitations of thy gospel, and the offers of thy grace. I deserve to be visited with thy judgments. It is of thy mercy I am not consumed. Holy Spirit, teach me deeply to feel with my heart what I now confess with my lips. Holy Spirit, mercifully give me repentance; God of salvation, mercifully give me forgiveness; for the sake of Jesus, and through the merit of his righteousness, may I obtain a pardon full and free.

Accept my humble thanks for the mercies of the past night. Enable me to acknowledge thee this day in all my ways.

Enrich my dear parents with all the consolations of the gospel of Christ.

Mercifully hear the voice of my supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

AND it came to pass, as Jesus sat at meat in the house, behold, many publicans and sinners came and sat down with him and his disciples.

And when the Pharisees saw it, they said unto his disciples, Why eateth your Master with publicans and sinners?

But when Jesus heard that, he said unto them, They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.—*Matt.* ix. 10—12.

SIN, like a venomous disease,
Infects our vital blood;
The only balm is sovereign grace,
And the physician, God.

Our beauty and our strength are fled,
And we draw near to death;
But Christ the Lord recalls the dead
With his almighty breath.

Madness by nature reigns within,
The passions burn and rage,
Till God's own Son, with skill divine,
The inward fire assuage.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 153.

LORD, bless what I have now read of the compassion of Jesus, as the Physician of diseased souls. Blessed Saviour, there is no pity like thy pity, there is no compassion like thy compassion. "Unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy. Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth. The Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth to all generations."

Father of mercies, accept the thanksgiving of my heart for the mercies of the past day. For mercies which respect time, and for mercies which respect eternity, I present before my God the sacrifice of thanksgiving and praise. Continue thy loving-kindness and protecting care this night.

Lord, I acknowledge and confess that I am infected with the venomous disease of sin. Blessed Jesus, mercifully apply to my infected soul the healing influences of the divine Spirit. Holy Spirit, mercifully apply the healing balm of thy grace. Sin has taken from my soul moral and spiritual loveliness. Come, O Jesus, and bestow upon me the beauty of holiness, and restore to me the image and resemblance of the Lord my God. By nature I am spiritually deranged. Lord, make me wise unto salvation.

Bless my beloved parents with the rich treasures of the covenant of grace. May they shine in holiness, like the stars, for ever and ever.

Mercifully hear my prayers, and forgive my sins, for the sake of Jesus. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND God said, This is the token of the covenant which I make between me and you and every living creature that is with you, for perpetual generations:

I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth.

And it shall come to pass, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the bow shall be seen in the cloud.—*Gen.* ix. 12—14.

FOR ever shall my song record
The truth and mercy of the Lord;
Mercy and truth for ever stand,
Like heav'n establish'd by his hand.

Thus to his Son he sware, and said,
"With thee my cov'nant first is made;
In thee shall dying sinners live,
Glory and grace are thine to give.

"Be thou my prophet, thou my priest;
Thy children shall be ever bless'd;
Thou art my chosen King; thy throne
Shall stand eternal, like my own."

WATTS, *Ps.* lxxxix. Part 1. L.M.

O THOU Hearer of prayer, unto whom all flesh should come, I adore thee as the faithful God. "Thou art the faithful God, which keepest covenant and mercy with them that love thee, and keep thy commandments, to a thousand generations."

Holy and gracious Spirit, help me to present my morning sacrifice in the name of Jesus, relying on his righteousness for acceptance. Oh teach me to pray as Jacob prayed! He wrestled with God in prayer. Give me grace to wrestle in prayer, with holy, humble earnestness. He persevered in prayer until he obtained the blessing. Enable me to persevere in prayer, believing that I shall prevail, and obtain the blessing through the merit of Jesus, my exalted Surety.

Kind and gracious Father, accept my thanks for the renewed mercies of the past night. I thank my God, that I have not slept the sleep of death. As thou hast graciously spared me to another day, the monument of thy mercy, oh make me the monument of thy saving grace!

Assist thy young and unworthy servant in all the duties of this day. Assist me in those duties which respect time, and in those which respect eternity. Assist me in those which respect earth, and in those which respect heaven.

As thou didst make a covenant with Noah and his family, may my beloved parents, and all our family, be interested in the covenant of grace. Lord, accept my morning sacrifice, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

AND, behold, a woman, which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve years, came behind him, and touched the hem of his garment:

For she said within herself, If I may but touch his garment, I shall be whole.

But Jesus turned him about, and when he saw her, he said, Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that hour.—*Matt.* ix. 20—22.

NOW to the Lord, that makes us know
The wonders of his dying love,
Be humble honours paid below,
And strains of nobler praise above.

'Twas he that cleansed our foulest sins,
And wash'd us in his richest blood:
'Tis he that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.

To Jesus, our atoning Priest,
To Jesus, our superior King,
Be everlasting pow'r confess'd,
And every tongue his glory sing.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 61.

O LORD, thou art a God of boundless mercy; therefore the afflicted, the suffering, and the sorrowful are encouraged to draw near to thy throne of grace. Truly, "Thou art the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin."

Thy mercy encouraged the woman grievously afflicted, to touch the hem of thy garment. Thou didst honour her faith, and heal her disease. Encouraged by thy great mercy and compassion, I come unto thee. Inspire my heart with strong faith to seek thy salvation, believing that, without fail, thou wilt hear my cry and save my soul. In thy great condescension, receive my thanksgivings for all the mercies thy gracious hand has conferred upon me this day. My food, my raiment, my health, my reason, my life, my friends, are blessings of which thou art the Fountain, and of which thou art the Giver. May we be among the number of those of whom it is said, "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of him who is the Almighty.

Merciful Father, cover my beloved parents with the shadow of thy wings.

Forgive my sins, and hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. Now, to the Father, Son, and Spirit, be everlasting praises. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND I will remember my covenant, which is between me and you and every living creature of all flesh; and the waters shall no more become a flood to destroy all flesh.

And the bow shall be in the cloud; and I will look upon it, that I may remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that is upon the earth.

And God said unto Noah, This is the token of the covenant, which I have established between me and all flesh that is upon the earth.—*Gen.* ix. 15—17.

FIRM as the earth thy gospel stands,
My Lord, my hope, my trust;
If I am found in Jesus' hands
My soul can ne'er be lost.

His honour is engaged to save
The meanest of his sheep;
All that his heav'nly Father gave
His hands securely keep.

Nor death, nor hell, shall e'er remove
His fav'rites from his breast;
In the dear bosom of his love
They must for ever rest.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 138.

LORD, I draw near to thy mercy-seat in the name of Christ, and adore thee as a faithful God. In thy mercy, thou didst make a covenant with Noah that the earth should not be destroyed a second time by a flood of water. Praise to thy name for the lovely rainbow on the dark cloud, as a proof that thou wilt remember thy covenant. Truly, "thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens, and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds. Thy faithfulness is unto all generations."

Teach me to rejoice, that from all eternity thou didst enter into a covenant with thy well-beloved Son. By thy Holy Spirit, may I be made savingly acquainted with that blessed covenant of grace. Glory to God in the highest, that Jesus thy beloved Son came into our world, agreeably to what he engaged in the covenant of grace, and became man, obeyed, suffered, and died, to save our sinful, lost, and ruined race. May I see my interest, like David, in that wonderful covenant.

May my beloved parents, and all our family, inherit the blessings of that covenant. May I, and all I love, say with David respecting that covenant, "It is all our salvation, and all our desire." Accept my thanks for the sleep, the rest, and repose of another night. These blessings flow from thee, the divine Fountain. Enable me, as a loving child, faithfully to discharge the duties of this day. Give me grace to live to thee, to live for thee, and always to do what is well-pleasing in thy sight. Hear my prayers for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

FIFTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

AND when Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the minstrels and the people making a noise,

He said unto them, Give place: for the maid is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn.

But when the people were put forth, he went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose.

And the fame hereof went abroad into all that land.—*Matt.* ix. 23—26.

ATTEND, while God's exalted Son
Doth his own glories show;
"Behold, I sit upon my throne,
Creating all things new.

"Nature and sin are pass'd away,
And the old Adam dies:
My hands a new foundation lay;
See the new world arise!

"I'll be a Sun of righteousness
To the new heavens I make,
None but the new-born heirs of grace
My glories shall partake."

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 130.

TRIUNE Jehovah! thou art the great and the glorious fountain of life. It is "in thee we live, in thee we move, and it is from thee we have our being." Blessed Jesus, thou art the LIFE. "As the Father hath all life in HIMSELF, thou hast all life in THYSELF. Thou art the Prince of life. Thou art the true God, and eternal life. Praise to thy name, Almighty Saviour, for the display of thy power and mercy in raising the daughter of Jairus to life. As thou didst raise her up to natural life, mercifully raise me up to the enjoyment of spiritual life. Oh say unto me, "Arise," then I shall awake from the slumbers of spiritual death, and rise up to the possession of spiritual life!

Thanks to my God and Father for the mercies of the day, and of the week, drawing nearly to its close. "How great is thy goodness!" I commit myself to thy care and to thy keeping this night. May I awake invigorated, refreshed, and fitted for the services of thy sacred day. May the approaching Sabbath prove to all the churches a blessed day. May many souls, which are now the slaves of Satan, be set at liberty. By thy grace, may multitudes be added to thy family, and become the adopted, regenerated sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty. *Greatly bless my beloved parents and all our household. May we not be permitted to die until we are able to say, "Behold what manner of love is this, that we should be called the children of God!"* Graciously hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

FOR the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him.

The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

Thou shalt keep them, O Lord, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.—*Ps.* xii. 5—7.

IS not thy chariot hast'ning on?
Hast thou not given the sign?
May we not trust and live upon
A promise so divine?

"Yes," saith the Lord, "now will I rise,
And make oppressors flee;
I shall appear to their surprise,
And set my servants free."

Thy word, like silver seven times tried,
Through ages shall endure:
The men that in thy truth confide
Shall find thy promise sure.

WATTS, *Ps.* xii.

FATHER of mercies, whose gracious presence I now approach in the name of Christ, thou art the "Lord of the Sabbath-day," and by thee the ordinances of the Sabbath are wisely and graciously appointed. "Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vows be performed. O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come." My Lord and my God, I come unto thee, "for thou hast the words of eternal life."

Praise to my God and Father that I have been preserved in comfort and in peace throughout the past night, and that I am permitted to open my eyes on the light of another Sabbath-day, another day of the Son of man.

Give me grace to serve thee, and honour thee, my God, and Father, and Saviour this day. Assist all thy ministering servants in the solemn and important duties they are called to discharge. Give them thy Holy Spirit, that they may preach thy gospel with plainness, faithfulness, and love. Touch their hearts, and lips, and words with a live coal from thy heavenly altar.

May the Spirit help the hearers of thy word to give the hearing of faith; and may thousands receive the truth of thy word in the love of it.

May my beloved parents, and all our family, live and die under the sanctifying, comforting influence of the word of life.

Lord, listen to the voice of my supplication, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.—*Ps.* xv. 1—3.

WHO shall inhabit in thy hill,
O God of holiness?
Whom will the Lord admit to dwell
So near his throne of grace?

The man that walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands;
That trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands.

He speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue;
Will scarce believe an ill report,
Nor do his neighbour wrong.

WATTS, *Ps.* xv.

MY God and Father, thou lovest little children, and sayest in thy great love, "Suffer little children to come unto me." I am therefore encouraged to come unto thee, in the name of Jesus. Holy Spirit, enable me with the heart to present my evening prayer, and to offer up my evening sacrifice.

Thou art a God of spotless holiness. "There is none holy as the Lord." Angels are holy, but thou art infinitely glorious in thy holiness. "The heavens are not clean, compared with thee. Behold, even the moon, and it shineth not; yea, the stars are not pure in thy sight."

Heavenly Father, give me grace to love thee, because thou art holy, to love thy Bible because it is holy, to love thine ordinances because they are holy, and to love thy day because it is holy.

Glory to thy name that thou hast prepared a glorious heaven for thy people. May I never forget that none can enter heaven when they die unless they are made holy. Blessed Jesus, give me an interest in thy righteousness, that I may have a title to thy heaven. Oh give me holiness of heart, that I may be prepared by thy Spirit to abide in thy heavenly tabernacle, and to dwell in thy holy place!

Bless my dear parents, with my beloved brothers, sisters, and relatives, with a title to heaven, and with meetness for heaven.

Give me, in thy kindness, the sleep of thy beloved this night. Graciously hear my prayers, for Jesus my Saviour's sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

NOW the Lord had said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee:

And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing:

And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse him that curseth thee: and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed.—*Gen.* xii. 1—3.

TO those that fear and trust the Lord
His mercy stands for ever sure:
From age to age his promise lives,
And the performance is secure.

He spake to Abra'm and his seed,
"In thee shall all the earth be bless'd:"
The mem'ry of that ancient word
Lay long in his eternal breast.

But now no more shall Israel wait,
No more the Gentiles lie forlorn:
Lo, the desire of nations comes!
Behold, the promised seed is born.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 60.

LORD, give me grace to look upon thy glory, and adore thee. "Thou art exalted as Head above all. The shields of the earth belong unto thee, and thou art greatly exalted." May God be exalted high in my affections. Blessed Jesus, there is a throne in my heart. Oh come, and fill that throne. Let none reign on that throne but thyself. Thou art saying to me, in thy great loving-kindness, "Give me thine heart." Come, and possess my heart for ever.

May my beloved parents, my brothers, and sisters, be enabled to say, with holy sincerity, "Whom have we in the heavens but thee, O Jesus, and there is none in all the earth whom we desire besides thee."

May I bear some resemblance to Abraham thy servant, the father of the faithful. Give me grace, that I may resemble him in his faith. Give me grace, that I may be strong in the faith, giving glory to God. Give me a lively faith in thee as a faithful God, faithful to all thou hast promised. Give me faith to trust in all thy promises. May that promise be precious to my soul, and comforting to my heart, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

Accept my expressions of thankfulness for thy providential kindness during the past night. Enable me to think, to speak, and to act throughout the whole of this day as a child of God, and as an heir of heaven. Graciously hear my prayers, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

AND when Jesus departed thence, two blind men followed him, crying, and saying, Thou Son of David, have mercy on us.

And when he was come into the house, the blind men came to him: and Jesus saith unto them, Believe ye that I am able to do this? They said unto him, Yea, Lord.

Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you.

And their eyes were opened; and Jesus straitly charged them, saying, See that no man know it.—*Matt.* ix. 27—30.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesu's blood,
And to our wond'ring view reveal
The secret will of God!

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flames
Of never-dying love.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 17, Part 2.

GOD of salvation, thou art the fountain of wisdom, and the source of knowledge. And, what is the Spirit of man, but "the candle of the Lord within him?" O Lord, "Thou art perfect in knowledge, there is no searching of thy understanding." Enable me thus to adore thee, in the language of inspiration: "He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see? he that teacheth man knowledge, shall himself not know?"

Teach me, by thy Spirit, to feel and to confess the natural and spiritual darkness of my mind. How true the declaration of thy word—"Satan has blinded the minds of those who believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them." Holy Spirit, mercifully open the eyes of my understanding. Cause the light of divine wisdom and saving knowledge to shine in my soul, that the dark night of spiritual ignorance may be changed into the bright and glorious day of saving knowledge, of which my Saviour said, "This is life eternal, to know thee the Lord, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent."

May my beloved parents be blessed with a bright day of grace, in time, which shall be followed by a bright day of glory, to continue for ever.

Accept my humble thanks for all the mercies, temporal and spiritual, received during the past day. May my dying body be refreshed with sleep during the night. Graciously hear, and answer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND Abram went up out of Egypt, he, and his wife, and all that he had, and Lot with him, into the south.

And Abram was very rich in cattle, in silver, and in gold.

And he went on his journeys from the south even to Beth-el, unto the place where his tent had been at the beginning, between Beth-el and Hai.—*Gen.* xiii. 1—3.

LO! Wisdom stands with smiling face,
And courts us to her arms;
Who can resist the wondrous grace,
And slight her powerful charms?

She, gen'rous, holds out to our sight,
Riches, which shall endure;
Not sparkling rubies half so bright,
Nor finest gold so pure.

Immortal crowns she now displays,
And thrones beyond the skies;
Accept her blessings while she stays,
And seize the glorious prize.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 50.

MOST merciful Father, when I think of the mercies which thou hast conferred upon me during the past night, what reason have I to say in the language of the inspired Psalmist, "How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God; therefore the sons of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings!" Entering on the duties of another day, enable me to say, in the exercise of a lively faith, "The Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time, his song shall be with me, and my prayer to the God of my salvation."

Great was the grace thou didst bestow on Abraham thy servant. Oh, what reason have I to mourn over my spiritual poverty! I now come to thee as a humble petitioner, to supplicate thee, my God, that thou wouldst bestow upon me the treasures of grace, even "the sure mercies of David." May I, and all my relatives and friends, *and especially my beloved parents*, and family, be among the numbers of those who can say in the exercise of faith, "God hath raised us up, and made us sit together in heavenly places, in Christ Jesus, that in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace, in his kindness towards us, through Christ Jesus."

In addition to grace, thou didst give to Abraham abundance of silver and gold. My God and Father, I ask not for myself such perishing riches; but I would earnestly pray, that thou wouldst give to me an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that passeth not away. Lord, hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

BUT when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.

Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few;

Pray ye therefore of the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.—*Matt.* ix. 36—38.

COME, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation;
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart:

Born, thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 254.

MY God and Father, praise to thy great name for the mercy and compassion which Jesus manifested when he dwelt on earth. Oh what reason have I to say in adoration of thee, as a merciful God, "Who is a God like unto thee, that pardoneth iniquity, and passeth by the transgressions of the remnant of his heritage; he retaineth not his anger for ever, because he delighteth in mercy. Thou art the Father of mercies, and God of all comfort. Thou art rich in mercy."

This day thou hast filled the cup of my lot with blessings, temporal and spiritual. Lord, accept my humble thanks. Thou knowest my daily offences; mercifully give me daily repentance.

Bestow upon me daily forgiveness. Sleep, rest, and repose are thy gifts. This night may I receive these blessings from thy kind and fatherly hand. Oh, prepare me for the sleep of death! When I am called hence, may I fall asleep in the bosom of the merciful Jesus, the conqueror of death, and my soul awake amid the glories of heaven.

May my dear parents, my brothers and sisters, when they are called to die, meet with an unstinged death.

Bless what I have now read of thy holy word. As there is a large harvest of souls on the face of the earth not yet reaped for Jesus, mercifully raise up multitudes of faithful ministers, to gather in souls to Jesus. O God of salvation, look down with pity upon those who are perishing without the gospel of Christ.

These blessings I seek, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND the Lord said unto Abram, after that Lot was separated from him, Lift up now thine eyes, and look from the place where thou art northward, and southward, and eastward, and westward:

For all the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed for ever.

And I will make thy seed as the dust of the earth: so that if a man can number the dust of the earth, then shall thy seed also be numbered.—*Gen.* xiii. 14—16.

GENTILES by nature, we belong
To the wild olive wood;
Grace takes us from the barren tree,
And grafts us in the good.

With the same blessings grace endows
The Gentile and the Jew;
If pure and holy be the root,
Such are the branches too.

Then let the children of the saints
Be dedicate to God;
Pour out thy Spirit on them, Lord,
And wash them in thy blood.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 114.

MY Lord and my God, thou art the Creator of the heavens and the earth. "The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein; for he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods." Great was the grant thou didst make to Abraham thy servant, of an earthly Canaan: far more great and glorious the grant which thou hast made to Jesus, thine only and thy well-beloved Son. For thou didst say to him, from all eternity, in the covenant of grace, "Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." Thou didst fulfil thy promise to Abraham. Teach me to believe that thou wilt fulfil thy promise to the Son of thy love. Thou hast fulfilled it already to a great and blessed extent; thou art now fulfilling it; and thou wilt never cease fulfilling it until it is fully accomplished, and "the earth is full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

Praise to thy name for the mercies of another night. Thanks to my God that I have not slept the sleep of death. Give me grace to employ and improve my preserved life and prolonged days, in preparing by thy Spirit for the day of death, and for an abundant entrance into the heaven of heavens. *May my dear parents, and all our family, be enabled to commit their precious souls to the arms of Jesus.* Hear these my imperfect prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AND fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.—*Matt.* x. 28—31.

COME, weary souls, with sins distrest,
Come and accept the promised rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

Lord, we accept, with thankful heart,
The hope thy gracious words impart;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind inviting voice.

Dear Saviour! let thy powerful love
Confirm our faith, our fears remove;
And sweetly influence every breast,
And guide us to eternal rest.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 131.

GLORIOUS Lord God, thou art great in power. Thou hast furnished wonderful displays of power in creation. "Of old hast thou laid the foundations of the earth, and the heavens are the works of thy hands." Thou hast said, "Mine hand hath laid the foundation of the earth, and my right hand hath spanned out the heavens." Oh fill my heart with a holy adoration of thy great power, saying, in the language of the holy Jeremiah, "He hath made the earth by his power, he hath established the world by his wisdom, he hath stretched out the heavens by his discretion!"

Open the eyes of my mind to see, that in the salvation of the soul thou hast shown more wonderful displays of thy power even than in creating the world, the sun, the moon, and the stars. Oh thou great Creator of the soul, be the merciful and the mighty Saviour of my soul! Deeply impress my youthful mind with the affecting truth, that Satan, the world, and the flesh, are trying and waiting to destroy my precious soul. Blessed Jesus, I commit my soul into thy hands, thy merciful, thy powerful hands, that my soul may be preserved from those powerful enemies who are trying to destroy my soul.

Let the souls of my parents, and of all I love, be precious in thy sight; oh may they be bound up in the bundle of life!

This evening may I lie down in peace, encircled with the arms of thy mercy. For the sake of Jesus, may my evening prayer come up with acceptance before thee. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND when Abram heard that his brother was taken captive, he armed his trained servants, born in his own house, three hundred and eighteen, and pursued them unto Dan.

And he divided himself against them, he and his servants, by night, and smote them, and pursued them unto Hobah, which is on the left hand of Damascus.

And he brought back all the goods, and also brought again his brother Lot, and his goods, and the women also, and the people.—*Gen.* xiv. 14—16.

HARK! how the watchmen cry!
Attend the trumpet's sound;
Stand to your arms! the foe is nigh!
The powers of hell surround.

Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare:
The day of battle is at hand!
Go forth to glorious war!

Go up with Christ your head,
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 19, Part 1.

LORD, I adore thee, as the God of salvation and as the Lord of hosts. "Thou art wise in heart, and mighty in strength; who hath hardened himself against thee, and hath prospered? O Lord of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? Thou hast a mighty arm, strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand." Exalted Saviour, though the meek and lowly Jesus, thou art "the Captain of Salvation; thou art the King of glory, the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle."

Teach me to remember, O Jesus, thy glorious victories thou didst gain over thy mighty enemies during the days of thy humbled humanity on earth. May I rejoice with great joy, on account of thy noble victories over sin, over Satan, over death, over the grave, and even over hell itself. Teach me to love thee, to adore thee, and to trust in thee, as the great and the glorious Conqueror. Teach me by thy Spirit to fight the good fight of faith, and may it be my blessed privilege to be a conqueror, and more than a conqueror, through Christ who loved me. As Abraham conquered mighty hosts, may I obtain a blessed victory over sin, Satan, the world, and death.

May my beloved parents, and all our family, be the good soldiers of Jesus Christ. Lord, I thank thee for the mercies of the night.

"How great is thy goodness!" Assist in all the duties of the day. Graciously accept my person and services, and forgive my sins for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

WHOSOEVER therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.
Matt. x. 32, 33, 38.

JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Asham'd of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days!

Asham'd of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

Asham'd of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be asham'd of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till he,
Bright Morning Star! bid darkness flee.
FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 146.

FATHER, Son and Holy Spirit, when I think of thy glorious perfections, and of thy wonderful works of creation, providence, and redemption, what reason have I to adore thee, and to say in the language of inspiration, "Who is like unto thee, O Lord, glorious in holiness, peaceful in praises, doing wonders? Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, his greatness is unsearchable."

Blessed Jesus, thou art infinitely worthy of my love. But what reason have I to confess the coldness of my love; and what cause have I to mourn over the strength of the enmity of my heart against thee, and against things divine! Thou hast said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." But, alas, how often am I guilty of breaking thy blessed precepts, and thus showing the weakness of my love and the strength of my enmity. Holy Spirit, mercifully destroy the enmity of my heart. Graciously kindle in my soul that love to Jesus which "many waters cannot quench, and which many floods cannot drown." When I think of thy person, as God and Man, may my heart be filled with love. When I think of thy obedience and example, may my heart be filled with love. When I think of thy sufferings and death, may my heart be filled with love.

O Jesus, may my beloved parents be ever enabled to say, "Whom have we in the heavens but thee?"

In thy great mercy, O Lord, blot out the sins of the past day. Watch over me this night. Hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND Melchizedek king of Salem brought forth bread and wine: and he was the priest of the most high God.

And he blessed him, and said, Blessed be Abram of the most high God, possessor of heaven and earth:

And blessed be the most high God, which hath delivered thine enemies into thy hand. And he gave him tithes of all.—*Gen.* xiv. 18—20.

MELCHIZEDEK, that wond'rous priest,
That king of high degree,
That holy man, who Abr'am bless'd,
Was but a type of thee.
Jesus our Priest for ever lives
To plead for us above;
Jesus our King for ever gives
The blessings of his love.
God shall exalt his glorious head,
And his high throne maintain;
Shall strike the pow'rs and princes dead
Who dare oppose his reign.

WATTS, *Ps.* cx.

MY Lord and my God, whose throne of grace I now approach in the name of Jesus, our divine Melchizedek, there is no archangel worthy to be compared unto thee. Holy Spirit, enable me in the language of holy devotion to give utterance to the words of thy inspired volume, "O Lord God of Israel, there is no God like unto thee, in heaven above, or on earth beneath, who keepest covenant and mercy with thy servants, that walk before thee with all their hearts. Thou art the true God, the living God, and the everlasting king."

Lord, fill me with thankfulness for the undeserved mercies of the past night. Assist me in the performance of the duties of this day. May my mind ever be impressed with the reason why thou hast given me life, and why my life is preserved, namely, to live to thy glory. Teach me to honour thee, the God of my salvation, this day, with my thoughts, my words, and my actions. May the remembrance of the holiness of Abraham, and the exalted piety of Melchizedek the priest of the most high God, fill me with a holy ambition to resemble them in glorifying the God of my salvation.

May my beloved parents have the satisfying evidence that they are clothed with the righteousness of Christ, who is a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

Oh fill my heart with love to Jesus, my great High Priest, who offered up his humanity on the altar of his Divinity to save a lost world. Lord, hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

HE that receiveth you receiveth me, and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me.

He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward; and he that receiveth a righteous man in the name of a righteous man shall receive a righteous man's reward.

And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you he shall in no wise lose his reward.—*Matt.* x. 40—42.

HAPPY is he that fears the Lord,
And follows his commands;
Who lends the poor without reward,
Or gives with liberal hands.

As pity dwells within his breast
To all the sons of need;
So God shall answer his request,
With blessings on his seed.

His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord;
Honour on earth, and joys above,
Shall be his sure reward.

WATTS, *Ps.* cxii.

LORD, I adore thee as the God of salvation. Teach me to say with the holy Psalmist, "Thou art the God of my Rock, and my Saviour." Say unto me, and to all my beloved friends, "I am the Lord thy God, the holy one of Israel, thy Saviour." Truly, "Thou art the Hope of Israel, and the Saviour thereof in the time of trouble." O give me grace to say in the language of Mary, the Mother of our Lord, "My spirit hath rejoiced in God, my Saviour." Fill my heart with joy, because thou art as willing to save as thou art able. Thou art, "God our Saviour, who will have all men to be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth."

My God and Saviour, I confess my sinfulness, unworthiness, and foolishness. Lord, I am foolish by nature, and by practice. Lord, deliver me from the treachery, corruption, and foolishness of my heart. Teach me to admire the wisdom which shone forth with such glory in the life of Jesus. Ever may I sit at his blessed feet, and learn lessons of divine wisdom, and of saving knowledge. Praise to my God for the mercies of the past day. Extend to me thy watchful care this night. Teach me by thy Spirit to say with the sweet singer of Israel, "Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee." Mercifully forgive, through the merit of the atonement of Jesus, the sins of the day.

Oh bestow on my dear parents a believing sense of pardoning mercy!
Hear, accept, and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.
Our Father which art in heaven, &c.

SIXTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND Abram said to the king of Sodom, I have lift up mine hand unto the Lord, the most high God, the possessor of heaven and earth.

That I will not take from a thread even to a shoelatchet, and that I will not take any thing that is thine, lest thou shouldest say, I have made Abram rich.

Save only that which the young men have eaten, and the portion of the men which went with me, Aner, Eshcol, and Mamre; let them take their portion.
—*Gen.* xiv. 22—24.

I THIRST, but not as once I did,
The vain delights of earth to share:
Thy wounds, Emmanuel, all forbid
That I should seek my pleasure there.

It was the sight of thy dear cross
First wean'd my soul from earthly things;
And taught me to esteem as dross
The mirth of fools and pomp of kings.

I want that grace that springs from thee,
That quickens all things where it flows,
And makes a wretched thorn, like me,
Bloom as the myrtle, or the rose.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 175, Part 2.

MY Lord and my God, thou "art the portion of thy people. Thou art the strength of their heart, and their portion for ever." Enable me, and all my relatives and friends, each one to say, "The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup; thou maintainest my lot." Truly, "The Lord God is a Sun and Shield; he will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them who walk uprightly."

Gracious God and Father in Christ, I have reason to confess and mourn with shame that I have loved earthly things more than thee. Though young in years, I have made idols of earthly things, and given them my heart. Lord, deliver me from this aggravated sin. Thou didst create me, and thou didst give me affections that I might love thee; oh come and take possession of my heart, and enable me to say with unfeigned sincerity, "Whom have I in the heavens but thee, O Jesus? and there is none in all the earth whom I desire but thee!"

I thank my God for thy protecting care during the past night, and for the refreshing sleep thou hast given me. Give me grace to fear, and love, and serve thee this day. Suffer me not to offend a God so gracious and so kind. *Bless my parents. May they resemble Abraham, who preferred heavenly before earthly treasures. Like him, may they be "strong in faith, giving glory to God."* Hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THEN began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not:

Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works, which were to be done in you, had been done in Tyre and Sodon, they would have repented long ago in sackcloth and ashes.

But I say unto you it shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon at the day of judgment, than for you.—*Matt.* xi. 20—22.

RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.
Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.
Return, O wanderer, return,
He heard thy deep, repentant sigh;
He saw thy soften'd spirit mourn,
When no intruding ear was nigh.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 358.

LORD, sanctify what I have now read of Chorazin, of its contempt of Christ, of its guilt, and of its danger; I adore thee in all the displays thou hast given of thy justice in the punishment of the guilty cities, from the days of the cities of the plain until the present time. "Truly, at thy wrath the earth shall tremble, and the nations shall not be able to abide thine indignation. The pillars of heaven tremble, and are astonished at thy reproof. Thou shakest the earth out of her place, and the pillars thereof tremble."

Especially sanctify the remembrance of the display of thy justice in the sufferings and death of Jesus. May I never forget that he endured the wrath of offended Justice for me, to atone for me, and to obtain eternal salvation for me; and when I remember that my sins nailed Jesus to the cross, may I be taught to hate sin with a perfect hatred, and to mourn and weep because of my numerous transgressions.

Graciously accept my thanks, Father of mercies, for the blessings of the past day, and of the past week; may my daily infirmities and sins be blotted out and remembered no more.

Say, by thy Spirit, to my beloved parents, and to all the members of our family, "I have loved you with an everlasting love."

May thy special Providence watch over me during this night; and may I awake on the morning of the approaching Sabbath, strengthened and prepared for the mercies of thy sacred day. Let my prayers be answered, and my sins forgiven, for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup, thou maintainest my lot.—*Ps.* xvi. 1, 2, 3, 5.

PRESERVE me, Lord, in time of need,
For succour to thy throne I flee:
But have no merits there to plead:
My goodness cannot reach to thee.
Oft have my heart and tongue confess'd
How empty and how poor I am;
My praise can never make thee bless'd,
Nor add new glory to thy name.
Let others choose the sons of mirth
To give a relish to their wine:
I love the men of heav'nly birth,
Whose thoughts and language are divine.

WATTS, *Ps.* xvi. Part 1.

GOD of my salvation, thou art the "Lord of the Sabbath-day." Praise to thy name that thou hast said and promised, "Blessed is the man that keepeth the Sabbath from polluting it. They that keep my Sabbaths, and choose the things that please me, and take hold of my covenant, even unto them will I give in mine house, and within my walls, a place and a name better than of sons and of daughters."

Thanks to my God that I have been preserved through the past night, and that I am spared to open my eyes on the light of another Sabbath-day, another day of the Son of man. Teach me to value the Sabbath, and teach me to sanctify it. By the grace of thy Spirit, may I, and thy ministers, and thy people, be greatly assisted in all the ordinances and services of thy day and of thy house. May tens of thousands enter into thy gates with thankfulness, and into thy courts with praise. Make them thankful unto thee, and bless thy name. Oh touch the heart and the lips of all thy ministering servants as with a live coal from thy heavenly altar, that they may proclaim Christ and his salvation with great earnestness, great faithfulness, and great efficacy.

May this be a profitable and a comforting Sabbath to my beloved parents and friends.

Lord, rend the heavens and come down, and fill all the churches and sanctuaries of the land with thy glory. And soon may heathen nations enjoy the privileges of the Christian Sabbath. Mercifully hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

I HAVE set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my lifeless body in the grave; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.—*Ps.* xvi. 8—11.

THOUGH in the dust I lay my head,
Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave
My soul for ever with the dead,
Nor leave thy children in the grave.
My flesh shall thy first call obey,
Shake off the dust, and rise on high:
Then shalt thou lead the wond'rous way
Up to thy throne above the sky.
There streams of endless pleasure flow;
And full discov'ries of thy grace
(Which we but tasted here below)
Spread heav'nly joys through all the place.

WATTS, *Ps.* xvi. Part 3.

MY Lord and my God, I draw near to thy throne of grace to adore thee as the only, the living, and the true God. "Thou art Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, which is, which was, and which is to come, the Almighty." Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, one Jehovah, "Thou art the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God, who only hath immortality, dwelling in light, which no man can approach unto, whom no man hath seen or can see, to whom be honour and power everlasting."

Teach me to see my nothingness in the presence of thy majesty, my ignorance and folly in the presence of thy wisdom, and my sinfulness in the presence of thy holiness. Lord, my whole nature is corrupted by sin. Come, in thy great mercy, and sanctify me by thy Spirit.

Accept my humble thanks for the assistance given to thy ministers and people this day throughout all the churches. Praise to the God of salvation for the wells of salvation, from which multitudes have been drawing water with joy during this sacred Sabbath.

May my beloved parents, relatives, and friends love and frequent the wells of salvation with increasing delight.

Let the whole earth soon enjoy the holy Sabbath and the bright shining of gospel truth. Myriads are now surrounded by heathen darkness; soon may the glory of the Lord shine upon them.

Lord, cover me this night with the shadow of thy wings, and hear my evening prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND he said unto Abram, Know of a surety that thy seed shall be a stranger in a land that is not their's, and shall serve them; and they shall afflict them four hundred years.

And also that nation, whom they shall serve, will I judge; and afterwards shall they come out with great substance.

And thou shalt go to thy fathers in peace; thou shalt be buried in a good old age.—*Gen.* xv. 13—15.

WHEN Christ his judgment-seat ascends,
And bids the world appear,
Thrones are prepar'd for all his friends,
Who humbly lov'd him here.
Then shall they rule with iron rod
Nations that dar'd rebel;
And join the sentence of their God
On tyrants doom'd to hell.
The royal sinners bound in chains
New triumphs shall afford:
Such honour for the saints remains;
Praise ye, and love the Lord!

WATTS, *Ps.* cxlix.

MOST merciful and gracious Father, I desire to adore thee as the faithful Jehovah. "Great is thy faithfulness. Thou art the faithful Creator. Thou art faithful that hast promised. Truly, the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord, and thy faithfulness also, in the congregation of thy saints. Nothing has failed of all that thou hast promised to the House of Israel. All has come to pass."

I confess, O Lord, the unbelief of my heart. Deliver me, in thy great mercy, from an evil heart of unbelief. O Jesus, faith is thy gift. Thou art the Author of faith. Graciously give me faith to believe the promises of thy word. Give me the hand of faith to receive the blessings of thy great salvation. Give me faith to hear, believe, and accept of the invitations of thy mercy.

Thou didst cheer and strengthen the heart of faithful Abraham by great and precious promises. May my heart, and the hearts of all I esteem, be cheered and comforted, and strengthened by the promises of thy love, the promises of thy truth. May I be among the young who seek Jesus; and may that promise be fulfilled in my experience, "They that seek me early shall find me." Teach me by thy Spirit to seek Jesus.

May my dear parents, and all our family, be among the number of those who seek and who find Jesus, the pearl of great price.

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the night. Assist in all the duties of the day. Hear and answer my prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

ALL things are delivered unto me of my Father; and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.—*Matt.* xi. 27—30.

COME hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heav'nly home.

They shall find rest that learn of me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind:
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

Bless'd is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make his burden light.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 127.

EXALTED Saviour, I adore thee as "the brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person." As Mediator, the "Spirit of the Lord is upon thee. Thou wast anointed and set apart, to preach good tidings to the meek. Thou didst visit our wretched sinful world, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison-doors to them that are bound."

May thy holy Spirit enable me to thank and praise thy name, that thou hast done the work which was given thee to accomplish. O Jesus, I desire, and pray, to be enabled to put myself into thy hand, thy merciful hand, that thou mayest graciously bestow upon me all the blessings of thy great salvation.

Make me to feel the weight and the burden of my sins. Blessed Jesus, take from me the heavy burden of my guilt, and "blot out my sins as a cloud, and my transgressions as a thick cloud." I am by nature Satan's prisoner; mercifully deliver me from Satan's power, and give me the sweet liberty of thy children. By nature I am spiritually blind; oh mercifully open the eyes of my understanding! fill my soul with the light of saving knowledge and wisdom!

Grant that my beloved parents, my brothers, and sisters may find Jesus, mighty, and willing to save.

Receive my thanks for the blessings, temporal and spiritual, which thou hast given me this day; and this night may I be encompassed with thy favour, as with a shield. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND he said, Behold now, I have taken upon me to speak unto the Lord: Peradventure there shall be twenty found there. And he said, I will not destroy it for twenty's sake.

And he said, Oh let not the Lord be angry, and I will speak yet but this once: Peradventure ten shall be found there. And he said, I will not destroy it for ten's sake.

And the Lord went his way, as soon as he had left communing with Abraham: and Abraham returned unto his place.—*Gen.* xviii. 31—33.

SINNER, O why so thoughtless grown?
Why in such dreadful haste to die?
Daring to leap to worlds unknown,
Heedless against thy God to fly.

Wilt thou despise eternal fate,
Urg'd on by sin's fantastic dreams?
Madly attempt the infernal gate,
And force thy passage to the flames?

Stay, sinner! on the gospel plains
Behold the God of love unfold
The glories of his dying pains,
For ever telling—yet untold!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 124.

MERCIFUL God, may thy Holy Spirit deeply impress my heart with a solemn sense of thy purity. "Who is like unto thee, O Lord, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders? Behold, thou puttest no trust in thy servants, yea, the heavens are not clean in thy sight." Every day of my life may I remember, "Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look upon iniquity." May the Holy Spirit write on my heart those words which have fallen from thy lips, "Ye shall be holy, for I the Lord your God am holy."

Bless to my soul the remembrance of the wickedness of Sodom and Gomorrah, and the awful judgments which fell upon the sinful inhabitants. Lord, sanctify and renew my heart. Lord, give me the graces of the Spirit. May that spiritual loveliness be mine, which shall shine like the brightness of the firmament for ever and ever. May I resemble the holiness and the loveliness of Jesus. By thy grace may I be enabled so to speak, and so to live, that all may see that I have been with Jesus, "that he is mine, and that I am his."

May my beloved parents, and all our family, bear the image of the Second Adam, and dwell for ever in his presence, in the heaven of heavens.

I thank my God for refreshing rest and sleep during the past night. Praise to God for the continuance of health, of reason, and of life. Preserve from the temptations of the day. Assist in all its duties. Mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

BEHOLD my servant, whom I have chosen; my beloved, in whom my soul is well pleased: I will put my spirit upon him, and he shall shew judgment to the Gentiles.

He shall not strive, nor cry; neither shall any man hear his voice in the streets.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and smoking flax shall he not quench, till he send forth judgment unto victory.

And in his name shall the Gentiles trust.—*Matt.* xii. 18—21.

YET thou alone hast power, I know,
To save a wretch like me;
To whom, or whither, could I go,
If I should turn from thee?
No voice but thine can give me rest,
And bid my fears depart:
No love but thine can make me blest,
And satisfy my heart.
What anguish has that question stirr'd—
If I will also go?
Yet, Lord, relying on thy word,
I humbly answer, No!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 92, Part 1.

EXALTED Saviour, the angels of heaven worship and adore thee. While they proclaim thy glory, they veil their faces with their wings. With reverence, I desire to adore thee as "the Brightness of the Father's glory." "Thou art the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." By thee grace and truth have been made known to our fallen world. "Thou art the Good Shepherd, and thou hast laid down thy life for the sheep." Oh give me grace to believe that thou hast laid down thy life for me. "Thou art a merciful and faithful High Priest." Teach me to be astonished at thy mercy, in presenting thy humanity, as an offering and a sacrifice to atone for the sins of man. May the language of my heart be, Behold what manner of love is this, that Jesus, the great High Priest, should lay down his life, his precious life, for sinners, even the chief!

I thank my God for the mercies received from thy gracious hand this day. Alas, that sins and infirmities cleave to me every day. Lord, sanctify; Lord, pardon. Preserve me on my bed during the silence and the darkness of night. On the morning of another day, may I awake amidst thy gracious smiles.

Oh teach me to admire the lovely example which Jesus has left of meekness, gentleness, compassion, and grace!

Make my dear parents blessed in their admiration of Jesus, and in their resemblance of Jesus.

These prayers I present in the name of Christ. Amen and Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

AND it came to pass after these things that God did tempt Abraham, and said unto him, Abraham: and he said, Behold, here I am.

And he said, Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah; and offer him there for a burnt offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of.

And Abraham rose up early in the morning, and saddled his ass, and took two of his young men with him, and Isaac his son, and clave the wood for the burnt offering, and rose up, and went unto the place of which God had told him.—*Gen.* xxii. 1—3.

SAINTS, at your heav'nly Father's word,
Give up your comforts to the Lord;
He shall restore what you resign,
Or grant you blessings more divine.

So Abra'm, with obedient hand,
Led forth his son at God's command:
The wood, the fire, the knife he took,
His arm prepar'd the dreadful stroke.

"Abra'm, forbear," the angel cried;
"Thy faith is known, thy love is tried:
Thy son shall live, and in thy seed
Shall the whole earth be bless'd indeed."—WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 129.

O LORD God, my God, my shield, thou art a Sovereign. "Thou commandest thy people as it pleaseth thee, and thou requirest of them what seemeth good in thy sight. Thou art of one mind, and who can turn thee? and thou doest what thy soul desireth. All the inhabitants of the earth are as nothing before thee; thou doest according to thy will in the armies of heaven, and among the inhabitants of the earth, and none can stay thy hand, or say unto thee, What doest thou?"

Lord give me grace to admire Abraham's submission to thy will. And teach me submission to thy will in all things. Give me grace to resemble thy faithful servant, in yielding ready obedience to thy commands, however painful, or however difficult. At all times, and in all cases, I confess my weakness and inability. But teach me to rejoice in that promise which has rejoiced the hearts of myriads, "My grace is sufficient for thee, and my strength shall be made perfect in weakness."

Put thy Holy Spirit within me, that I may resemble Jesus, in obeying the divine law, and in submitting to the divine will.

Mercifully support my beloved parents under all the afflictions, trials, and bereavements of life.

Graciously accept my thanks for the mercies of the past night. Preserve me from the temptations of the day. Assist me in all its duties. Mercifully hear, accept, and bless, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

THEN one said unto him, Behold, thy mother and thy brethren stand without, desiring to speak with thee.

But he answered and said unto him that told him, Who is my mother? and who are my brethren?

For whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother.—*Matt.* xii. 47, 48, 50.

DEAR Saviour, we are thine,
By everlasting bonds;
Our names, our hearts, we would resign,
Our souls are in thy hands.
Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near thy side
Thro' all the gloomy way.
Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If he in heaven hath fix'd his throne,
He'll fix his members there.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 14, Part 2.

GOD of my salvation, thou art infinitely glorious. "Thy name is glorious, and thou art exalted above all blessing and praise." Now I would unite with angels, and archangels, and exclaim, "Be thou exalted above the heavens, O God, and let thy glory be above all the earth. Thou dwellest on high, and thou hast filled Zion with judgment and righteousness."

Oh let thy condescension fill my mind with adoring wonder, and let thy mercy fill my heart with filial love. Notwithstanding the greatness of thy glory, thou dost condescend to look down with kindness on me, a sinful worm of the dust. This day thou hast supplied my wants; thou hast fed my body with the bread which perisheth; and thou hast provided my precious soul with the bread of life. "How great is thy goodness!" Every day, alas! sin cleaves to my soul. Sin stains all I do: even my holiest services are stained with sin. Oh give me the daily pardon of daily sins. Oh give me daily penitence for daily transgressions. Give me daily thankfulness for daily mercies.

In thy goodness thou hast brought me safely to another night; continue thy loving-kindness during its silent watches. May I awake in safety on the morning of another day, to serve and praise thee.

Mercifully grant that my beloved parents, with my brothers and sisters, may have the satisfying evidence that they are united to Jesus by a bond of union never to be dissolved.

Mercifully hear my supplications, for my blessed Saviour's sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering, and laid it upon Isaac his son; and he took the fire in his hand, and a knife; and they went both of them together.

And Isaac spake unto Abraham his father, and said, My father: and he said, Here am I, my son. And he said, Behold the fire and the wood: but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?

And Abraham said, My son, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering: so they went both of them together. —*Gen.* xxii. 6—8.

GLORY to God on high,
Let heav'n and earth reply,
Praise ye his name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore,
Worthy the Lamb.
Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name:
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils from death he won;
Sing his great name alone;
Worthy the Lamb.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 281.

GOD the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, one Jehovah, thou art the God of Salvation. Blessed Jesus, thou art the Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world. Thou art the Lamb whom the Father promised for a burnt-offering. Though Abraham was spared the pain and anguish of slaying his beloved Isaac, God of salvation, thou didst not spare thine only-begotten Son. Thou didst deliver him to death for us all. O Lord God, fill my heart with astonishment at this love, —this matchless love. Every day of my life incline my heart to think of this love, which found such a Lamb to die, and which gave him up to the death to die for me, and for all our fallen world.

Lord, comfort the hearts of my beloved parents, by enabling them clearly to see their interest in Jesus, the Lamb of God; their interest in his death, in his righteousness and intercession.

Praise to thy gracious name for the mercies of another night. Oh teach me to live every day as one redeemed by the blood of the Lamb that was slain. Mercifully grant that my actions may clearly show that I am saved by the death of Christ, and that I am sanctified by the Spirit of Christ. Oh teach me by thy grace to resemble Abraham, and Isaac his son, in devoting myself wholly to thy service and to thy glory. Hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake.

And now to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be ascribed dominion and power for ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

WHEN any one heareth the word of the kingdom, and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart. This is he which received seed by the way side.

But he that received the seed into stony places, the same is he that heareth the word, and anon with joy receiveth it:

Yet hath he not root in himself, but dureth for a while; for when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the word, by and by he is offended.—*Matt.* xiii. 19—21.

FATHER of mercies! in thy word
What endless glory shines;
For ever be thy name ador'd,
For these celestial lines.

Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

Here, the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 42.

MY Father and my God, encouraged by the invitations of thy love, I approach thy throne in the name of Jesus, thy well-beloved Son. "Blessed art thou, for thou art mighty in strength and in wisdom." Open mine eyes to see thy wisdom shining in creation. "O Lord, how manifold are thy works, in wisdom hast thou made them all." Open the eyes of my understanding, especially to see thy wisdom shining in redemption. There "thou hast abounded towards us in all wisdom and prudence." Most merciful God, give me a believing, captivating, saving view of the manifold wisdom displayed in the contrivance of the plan of salvation by the obedience, the sufferings, and the death of Christ. This plan fills the minds of angels with wonder, adoration, and praise: may it fill my heart with thankfulness, delight, and joy.

Follow with thy blessing the various duties of the past day. Accept my thanks for all the kindness thou hast manifested this day. I am not worthy of the least of thy benefits.

Spread over myself, and all our family, the shield of thy protection this night. On the morning of the approaching day may we awake strengthened for thy service.

May *my beloved parents*, and all my relations and friends, inherit for ever the blessings of thy great salvation. Bless to my heart the reading of thy word. May its doctrines, its promises, and its precepts, be sweeter to my taste than honey.

Mercifully hear, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND Abraham stretched forth his hand, and took the knife to slay his son.

And the angel of the Lord called unto him out of heaven, and said, Abraham, Abraham: and he said, Here am I.

And he said, Lay not thine hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him: for now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son, from me.—*Gen.* xxii. 10—12.

RAISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.
Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose,
And bid him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.
His hand no thunder bears,
Nor terror clothes his brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 104.

GLORY to thy great name, O God of salvation, that I am welcome to approach thy presence, through the atonement and intercession of Jesus. Bless what I have now read of the obedience of Abraham to the divine command. Lord, teach me to render a ready and loving obedience to all thy commands. Enable me to see in Abraham's surrender of his son, and in his placing him upon the altar, a lively type of God willingly giving up his only-begotten Son, to suffer and die for the salvation of a lost world. Truly, "the Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great mercy. The Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy."

Deeply impress on my heart, and upon the hearts of all I love, those words which fell from the lips of redeeming mercy, "Deliver me from going down to the pit, for I have found a ransom." O let my heart be filled with love to Jesus, who shed his precious blood, and who laid down his precious life, to become a ransom for me. Through the ransom which Jesus paid, *may my dear parents*, and all our family, meet before the throne of glory in heaven, to behold, and love, and praise the Lamb that was slain, for ever and ever.

Receive my humble thanks for the renewed mercies of the past night. Give me grace to glorify thee throughout the whole of this day, in heart, in words, and in actions.

To the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be ascribed dominion and praise, for ever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

SEVENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

HE also that received seed among the thorns is he that heareth the word; and the care of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word, and he becometh unfruitful.

But he that received seed unto the good ground is he that heareth the word, and understandeth it: which also beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some an hundred fold, some sixty, some thirty.—*Gen.* xiii. 22, 23.

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause;
Maintain the honour of his word,
The glory of his cross.

Firm as his throne his promise stands;
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face:
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 103.

MY God and Father in Christ, thy glory shines upon the pages of the Word of truth. There thou art seen as the Father of light, the Fountain of wisdom and of knowledge; and with thee "there is no variableness, nor shadow of turning." Blessed Jesus, thou art the Light of heaven, the Light of the world, and the Light of life; "In thee are laid up all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge."

Praise to thy name for the glorious gospel, and for opportunities of hearing so often the joyful sound. Give me grace, that when I hear the word I may understand it. Oh suffer not the wicked one to come and catch it away. Give me great joy, mingled with great benefit, when I hear thy gospel. When I hear the word, let not the corruptions of my heart choke the word, and render it unfruitful.

May my beloved parents have reason to believe that thy gospel has been made the power of God for their salvation.

Lord, prepare thy ministering servants for preaching the word, and thy worshipping people for hearing it on the approaching Sabbath-day. May thy saints be edified and comforted, and may many sinners be converted and saved, who are now ready to perish. "Rend the heavens and come down, and fill all the churches of the land with thy glory."

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the day. Graciously watch over me during the night. Mercifully hear and answer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

HOLD up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.—*Ps.* xvii. 5, 6, 8, 15.

THIS life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere:
When shall I wake and find me there?

O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound:
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

WATTS, *Ps.* xvii.

GLORY to thy name, O Lord, that thou art a prayer-hearing God. Thou hast promised to hear prayer; mercifully fulfil the following promise in my experience: "He shall pray unto God, and he shall be favourable unto him, and he shall see his face with joy." Praise to thy great name that thou hast never failed to fulfil thy promise. "Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart; thou wilt cause thine ear to hear."

My God and Father, I present my humble thanks for the mercies of the past night, and that I am permitted to open mine eyes upon the light of another Sabbath-day. Make this a blessed day to thousands. May multitudes of Satan's captives be set at liberty, and made the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty. May many come out of the grave of a natural state. May they enter on a state of spiritual life, which shall be followed by eternal life in heaven.

Lord, assist me in all the duties of this sacred day. In reading thy word, and in hearing thy gospel, may I enjoy the help of thy Holy Spirit. Preserve me from wandering thoughts. Let my mind be solemnly and believingly fixed on divine truth. "Hold up my goings, that my footsteps slip not."

May this Sabbath be to my father and mother a prelude of heaven.

Graciously hearken to the voice of my supplication, for the sake of Jesus, the Lamb that was slain. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

A PSALM of David, in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul.

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.—*Ps.* xviii. 1—3.

JUST are thy ways, and true thy word,
Great Rock of my secure abode;
Who is a God beside the Lord?
Or where's a refuge like our God?

'Tis he that girds me with his might,
Gives me his holy sword to wield:
And, while with sin and hell I fight,
Spreads his salvation for my shield.

He lives (and blessed be my Rock!)
The God of my salvation lives;
The dark designs of hell are broke;
Sweet is the peace my Father gives.

WATTS, *Ps.* xviii. Part 3.

HOLY Spirit, give me thy grace, that I may be enabled to say with the heart, in the words of the holy Psalmist, "I love thee, O Lord, my strength." Jesus, thou art the Rock of ages: let my faith be placed on thee, the everlasting rock, the sure foundation, against which the powers of hell have never prevailed, and against which they shall never prevail. Thou art a Fortress: be unto me a fortress in the hour of temptation, and in the midst of all the storms of this present life. Deliver me from the power of Satan. Deliver me from the snares of the world. Deliver me from the example of the wicked. Oh deliver me from the deceitfulness and the corruptions of my own heart. I have no strength of my own: be thou my strength, O Jesus. I cannot defend myself: be thou my buckler and my shield.

Let these blessings which I seek for myself be given, in thy mercy, to my beloved parents, and to all our household.

Follow with thy rich blessing the preaching of the word by thy faithful servants. May that blessed promise be abundantly fulfilled, "My word shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign, that shall not be cut off." I commend myself to thy care this night. Oh hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND Abraham lifted up his eyes, and looked, and behold behind him a ram caught in a thicket by his horns: and Abraham went and took the ram, and offered him up for a burnt offering in the stead of his son.

And Abraham called the name of that place Jehovah-jireh: as it is said to this day, In the mount of the Lord it shall be seen.—*Gen.* xxii. 13, 14.

NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand
And there confess my sin.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 142.

O LORD, my God, "there is mercy with thee, that thou mayest be feared," therefore I venture, with humble confidence, to approach thy throne in Jesus' name. Lord, look on me in the face of thine Anointed. I cannot pray without the gracious teaching of thy Holy Spirit. In thy great mercy fulfil thy promise of the Spirit's help: "I will pour upon the house of David, and upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem, the Spirit of grace, and of supplication." Oh teach me to present those petitions which thou wilt mercifully hear and graciously answer.

Open mine eyes, that I may see my sinfulness by nature, and my sinfulness by practice. Impress my heart with the great truth, that sinners could never escape the wrath of an offended God if Jesus had not died as a sacrifice for sin. May great joy and thankfulness fill my heart that Jesus loved me, that Jesus died for me. Make me to rejoice with thankfulness, to think that Jesus is the Lamb whom the Father found for a burnt-offering. Let my heart be filled with love to Jesus, who was caught in the thicket of divine wrath for me, that I might for ever feast upon the fruits of divine love.

Give my beloved parents an assured conviction that they are savingly interested in the death and in the atonement of Jesus, the Lamb of God.

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the night. Assist me in all the duties of the day. May I ever live as thy faithful servant. All I ask is for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

ANOTHER parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field:

Which indeed is the least of all seeds: but when it is grown, it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof.

Another parable spake he unto them; The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened.—*Matt.* xiii. 31—33.

I ASK'D the Lord that I might grow
In faith, and love, and every grace;
Might more of his salvation know,
And seek more earnestly his face.

'Twas he who taught me thus to pray,
And he, I trust, has answer'd prayer;
But it has been in such a way,
As almost drove me to despair.

I hoped that in some favour'd hour
At once he'd answer my request,
And by his love's constraining power,
Subdue my sins and give me rest.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 158.

LORD, thou art gracious,—infinitely gracious,—for ever gracious. Thy grace shines in the hearing and in the answering of prayer. Thanks to thee, O Lord, for saying by the lips of thy servant Moses, "When the poor cryeth I will hear, for I am gracious." Praise to thy name for the gracious and encouraging promise, "He will be gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry, when he heareth it he will answer thee."

I thank my God for the opportunity of presenting my evening prayer, and for offering up my evening sacrifice. Thy mercies have continued from the beginning to the close of this day. Accept my humble thanksgivings. Continue thy loving-kindness during this night.

Praise to my God that I ever heard of thy gracious designs, and of the graces of thy Spirit. Truly, grace is an abundant river, flowing from thee, the Fountain of grace. Evermore give me thy grace. May the leaven of grace leaven my whole heart, and my whole life. I do not ask gold and silver. Lord, I seek grace. Give me grace, else I perish.

May my beloved parents be richly endued with every grace.

I thank thee, O God of grace, in behalf of all my friends and relatives, in whom thou hast bestowed grace. Oh mercifully give grace to those who are still destitute of grace. Oh let these my humble supplications come before thy throne with acceptance, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

BY myself have I sworn, saith the Lord, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son:

That in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies;

And in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.—*Gen.* xxii. 16—18.

MY God, my portion, and my love,
My everlasting all,
I've none but thee in heav'n above,
Or on this earthly ball.

What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod!
There's nothing here deserves my joys,
There's nothing like my God.

In vain the bright, the burning sun,
Scatters his feeble light;
'Tis Thy sweet beams create my noon;
If Thou withdraw, 'tis night.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 94.

O LORD, thou art almighty. Thy great power shines in creation. "The heavens are the work of thy fingers." Thy great power shines in providence, "For thou upholdest all things by the word of thy power." Thy great power shines in redemption, "Thou savest by thy right hand them that put their trust in thee."

Lord, I acknowledge my spiritual weakness. By myself I can do nothing: my resolutions are weak. Alas! how often and how readily do I break them. I am weak to perform duty. I am weak to resist temptation. I am weak to bear affliction. I am weak to fight the good fight of faith. O Lord, my God, give me spiritual strength. Fulfil in my experience that promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee." Blessed Jesus, all my supplies are in thee. Daily may I receive, out of thy fulness, and grace for grace."

Lord, bless to my mind the promises thou didst make to faithful Abraham. In these promises thy truth and mercy shine. Give me grace to value thy promises. Give me grace to believe in them. May I ever lean upon them as my rod and staff. May that promise be fulfilled in my experience, "I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me."

May my dear parents ever trust in the promises of thy truth.

Lord, assist in all the duties of the day, and accept my thanks for the mercies of the night. Hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

THE Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity;

And shall cast them into a furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.—*Matt.* xiii. 41—43.

LO! he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain!
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
Jesus now shall ever reign!

Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 278.

MY God, thou fillest the throne of grace; and in the name, the blessed, the all-powerful name of Jesus, I approach thy mercy-seat. Thou art omniscient; thou knowest all things: "thou knowest the hearts of the children of men." Thou art the witness of all we think, of all we say, and of all we do. Impress my heart, and the hearts of all my relatives and friends, with this solemn truth, "Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance."

Thanks be to my God that I awoke this morning in the land of the living, and in the enjoyment of health. Praise to thy name that I am now a petitioner before the throne of grace, and not a condemned prisoner before the throne of judgment. Give me grace to glorify thee, the Lord my God, this day. Throughout the day may I feel that I am in the presence of my God and Saviour, before whose judgment throne I must at last appear.

On that great, that solemn day, may my dear parents and all their offspring appear at the right hand of Jesus, our Judge and Saviour.

Blessed Jesus, prepare myself and those I love for that day when we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ. Oh bring forth the best robe of a Redeemer's righteousness, and put it on us! Then we shall be prepared "to meet the Lord in the air." This I ask, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

AND Sarah was an hundred and seven and twenty years old: these were the years of the life of Sarah.

And Sarah died in Kirjath-arba; the same is Hebron in the land of Canaan: and Abraham came to mourn for Sarah, and to weep for her.

And after this, Abraham buried Sarah his wife in the cave of the field of Machpelah before Mamre: the same is Hebron in the land of Canaan.—*Gen.* xxiii. 1, 2, 19.

SOVEREIGN of life, before thine eye,
Lo, mortal men by thousands die!
One glance from thee at once brings down
The proudest brow that wears a crown.

Yet if my Father's faithful hand
Conduct me through this gloomy land,
My soul with pleasure shall obey,
And follow where he leads the way.

He nobler friends, than here I leave,
In brighter, surer worlds can give;
Or, by the beamings of his eye,
A lost creation well supply.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 186, Part 1.

LORD, sanctify to my soul what I have now read of the death and burial of Sarah, an Old Testament saint, whose soul is now with the redeemed, in the paradise of the blessed. Thou art the living and the life-giving Jehovah. "Thou art he who liveth for ever and ever, thy dominion is an everlasting dominion, and thy kingdom is from generation to generations." Kings of the earth must die like other men; "but of thy years there shall be no end."

My God and my Father, I confess my sinfulness and my sins. I deserve to die *for* my sins. Oh suffer me not to die *in* my sins! By the righteousness, the atonement, and the death of Jesus, may the guilt of all my sins be taken away; then I shall be delivered from the sting of death. By the power of thy holy Spirit, may the reign of sin be destroyed in my heart; then I shall be prepared to cross the Jordan of death, and enter into the heavenly Canaan.

I thank my God for preserving me through the past night, and that I am alive to praise thee on the morning of another day. Hold up my goings this day, and enable me to live as one of thy redeemed children.

Bless my beloved parents with preparation for death. When they depart hence, like Abraham and Sarah, may they die in faith.

Bless to my soul the death of beloved relatives. Especially bless to me the remembrance of those who have fallen asleep in Jesus. Mercifully hear my morning prayer, for my Saviour's sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AGAIN, the kingdom of heaven is like unto treasure hid in a field; the which when a man hath found, he hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field.

Again, the kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchant man seeking goodly pearls:

Who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.—*Matt.* xiii. 44—46.

ADAM, our Father and our head
Transgressed, and justice doom'd us dead;
The fiery law speaks all despair;
There's no reprieve nor pardon there.

But, O unutterable grace,
The Son of God takes Adam's place!
Down to our world the Saviour flies,
Stretches his arms, and bleeds and dies.

Lo! they adore th' incarnate Son,
And sing the glories he hath won;
Sing how he broke our iron chains,
How deep he sunk, how high he reigns.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 43.

GOD of all grace, to whom I draw near in Jesus' name, thou art the portion of thy people: be thou the strength of my heart and my portion for ever. I desire to feel amazed and thankful at thy condescension and love in calling thyself the God of thy people, and in permitting them to say, "Thou art the Lord our God."

Lord, teach me to say in love and in faith, Thou art my God, who made me for thyself; thou art my God, who dost preserve me for thy glory; thou art my God, who has redeemed me with a price, that I might love, and serve, and enjoy thee for ever.

May Jesus be very precious in my esteem, more precious than gold, yea, than much fine gold. May Jesus be to me, *and my beloved parents*, and to all my relations and friends, the "PEARL OF GREAT PRICE."

Blessed Saviour, spiritually considered, I am poor and needy. Oh enrich my soul with grace from the boundless treasures of thy fulness. Glory to thy name for thy loving counsel and gracious promise, "Buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed; and eye-salve, that thou mayest see."

Accept my thanks for all the mercies of the day. For temporal blessings, and spiritual mercies, I praise thy gracious name. This night encompass me with the arms of thy love. Hear and answer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND these are the days of the years of Abraham's life which he lived, an hundred three score and fifteen years.

Then Abraham gave up the ghost, and died in a good old age, an old man, and full of years; and was gathered to his people.

And his sons Isaac and Ishmael buried him in the cave of Machpelah, in the field of Ephron, the son of Zohar the Hittite, which is before Mamre.—*Gen.* xxv. 7—9.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall:
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all.

There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heav'nly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 65.

THANKS to the God of my salvation that I can say, in the language of David, the sweet singer of Israel, "I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me." Truly, thou art the merciful keeper of thy children, who dost neither slumber nor sleep. Fulfil in my experience this day, and in the experience of all I love, this promise, "The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore." Oh give me grace to lay hold of this most encouraging and precious promise, to take it along with me, as a guide and comforter, all the days of my life, until I reach my heavenly home.

Lord, bless what I have now read of the death of Abraham, thy faithful servant. Give me thy holy Spirit, that I may resemble him in faith. Give me faith to believe in thee as the God of my salvation. Give me that faith which is fruitful in good works, and fruitful in holy affections. As Abraham showed his faith by his works, may I be taught, by thy good Spirit, to show my faith by works of obedience and acts of devotion.

May my dear parents, like Abraham, walk by faith until they reach their heavenly home.

Make me a heaven-bound pilgrim, looking for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God. Hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

AND when he was come into his own country, he taught them in their synagogues, insomuch that they were astonished, and said, Whence hath this man this wisdom, and these mighty works?

And they were offended in him. But Jesus said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, save in his own country, and in his own house.

And he did not many mighty works there because of their unbelief.—*Matt.* xiii. 54, 57, 58.

DEEP in our hearts let us record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord;
Behold the rising billows roll
To overwhelm his holy soul.

In long complaints he spends his breath,
While hosts of hell, and pow'rs of death,
And all the sons of malice join
To execute their curs'd design.

Yet, gracious God, thy pow'r and love
Have made the curse a blessing prove;
Those dreadful suff'rings of thy Son
Aton'd for sins which he had done.

WATTS, *Ps.* lxix. Part 1.

LORD, bless what I have now read of the humiliation of Jesus. Teach me to see, in the depth of his humiliation, the greatness of his love. May my heart be filled with the warmest love to Jesus, who humbled himself that sinners, who deserved the divine wrath, might be exalted to honour, glory, and immortality. Blessed Jesus, reign upon the throne of my love. Thou art infinitely worthy of my love. Oh kindle in my soul that love to thy person, which is due to thyself alone. May my remembrance of the contempt shown to thee by thine own kinsfolk, after the flesh—the remembrance that when thou camest to thine own, full of love, mercy, and compassion, and they received thee not—kindle in my youthful soul that love to thyself, which "many waters cannot quench, and which many floods cannot drown."

May the hearts of my beloved parents, and the hearts of their offspring, "be circumcised to love thee, with all their souls, and with all their minds."

Lord, forgive the sins and infirmities with which I am chargeable this day. For continued mercies, temporal and spiritual, accept my imperfect thanks. May I, and all our household, lie down upon our beds in peace, and awake in safety. Let our prolonged lives be devoted wholly to thy glory. Mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND Isaac's servants digged in the valley, and found there a well of springing water.

And the Lord appeared unto him the same night, and said, I am the God of Abraham thy father: fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee, and multiply thy seed for my servant Abraham's sake.

And he builded an altar there, and called upon the name of the Lord, and pitched his tent there: and there Isaac's servants digged a well.—*Gen.* xxvi. 19, 24, 25.

BLESS'D Jesus! source of grace divine,
What soul-refreshing streams are thine!
Oh! bring these healing waters nigh,
Or we must droop, and fall, and die.

No traveller through desert lands,
'Midst scorching suns and burning sands,
More needs the current to obtain,
Or to enjoy refreshing rain.

Our longing souls aloud would sing,
Spring up, celestial fountain spring!
To a redundant river flow,
And cheer this thirsty land below.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 139.

LORD, how manifold are thy works; and how manifold are thy mercies! They are like the hairs of our head, they cannot be numbered. Fill my heart with thankfulness for the mercies of the past night. Thou hast refreshed me with sleep, and preserved me from evil. What can I render unto thee for the continued and uninterrupted stream of thy temporal mercies? Give me this day thy guidance and defence. Every day of my life teach me to acknowledge thee in all my ways, then I shall rejoice in the fulfilment of that promise, "The Lord shall direct thy steps."

May thy Spirit graciously bless the portion of thy Holy Word which I have now read. May the wells which were digged by the servants of Isaac remind me of Jesus, "the Fountain opened for sin, and for uncleanness, for the house of David, and for the inhabitants of Jerusalem."

In time, and in eternity, may *my beloved parents*, and all our family, drink of those living waters which flow, and which shall flow for ever, from Christ the Fountain.

Lord, I thank thee for thy gracious promises of the influences of the Holy Ghost. Thou hast promised, "I will pour water on him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground, I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed, and my blessing upon thine offspring." Oh fulfil this promise in my experience. Lord, baptize me with the Holy Ghost. Mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

AT that time Herod the tetrarch heard of the fame of Jesus.

And said unto his servants, This is John the Baptist; he is risen from the dead; and therefore mighty works do show forth themselves in him.

For Herod had laid hold on John, and bound him, and put him in prison for Herodius' sake, his brother Philip's wife.

For John said unto him, It is not lawful for thee to have her.—*Matt.* xiv. 1—4.

WHEN the Great Builder arch'd the skies,
And form'd all nature with a word,
The joyful cherubs tuned his praise,
And every bending throne adored.

High, in the midst of all the throng,
Satan, a tall archangel, sat;
Amongst the morning stars he sung,
Till sin destroy'd his heav'nly state.

And thus our two first parents stood,
Till sin defiled the happy place;
They lost their garden and their God,
And ruin'd all their unborn race.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 24.

LORD, thou art mighty and merciful, therefore I am encouraged to trust in thee. Praise to thy name for that gracious counsel, "Trust in the Lord for ever, for in the Lord Jehovah there is everlasting strength." Mercifully give me that faith by which I shall trust in the Lord as the God of my salvation. When I think of thy mighty acts in creation, providence, and redemption, enable me to unite my adorations with angels, and saints in heaven, saying, "Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power, for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created."

In thy presence I desire now to express a sense of my nothingness, insignificance, and sinfulness. How wonderful thy condescension and compassion, that thou should permit sinners, so vile and unworthy, to fall before thy throne, and seek salvation!

I thank my God and Saviour that I have been preserved in comfort and safety through another night; may thy mercies continue during this, and my heart be filled with thankfulness for the mercies of the day. Bless the portion of thy word which I have now read. Teach me to admire and imitate the example of John, the forerunner of Jesus.

Bless my dear parents with the joys of thy salvation.

Hear my feeble supplication, for Jesus' sake, to whom "be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever." Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND he came near, and kissed him, and he smelled the smell of his raiment, and blessed him, and said, See, the smell of my son is as the smell of a field which the Lord hath blessed:

Therefore God give thee of the dew of heaven, and the fatness of the earth, and plenty of corn and wine:

Let people serve thee, and nations bow down to thee: be lord over thy brethren, and let thy mother's sons bow down to thee: cursed be every one that curseth thee, and blessed be he that blesseth thee.—*Gen.* xxvii. 27—29.

BLESS'D are the souls that hear and [know
The gospel's joyful sound;
Peace shall attend the path they go,
And light their steps surround.

Their joy shall bear their spirits up,
Through their Redeemer's name;
His righteousness exalts their hope;
Nor Satan dares condemn.

The Lord, our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives:
Israel, thy king for ever reigns,
Thy God for ever lives.

WATTS, *Ps.* lxxx. Part 3.

O LORD, my God, thou art merciful and faithful. Thou didst comfort the heart of thy servant Jacob with great and precious promises. And thou didst faithfully accomplish them. "Thou wilt perform the truth to Jacob, and thy mercy to Abraham, which thou hast sworn to them from the days of old." Glory to God that thy children can look upon thee in the face of Jesus, and then say, "Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne, mercy and truth go before thy face."

Make me thankful for all the blessings of salvation, and that I am welcome to receive them. Give me grace to love them, highly to value them, and earnestly to seek them. Teach me to esteem them more than silver and gold. And enable me to search after them as for hidden treasures.

I thank my God for awaking me in peace, and in health, on the morning of this day. May my conversation be in heaven, even while engaged in temporal duties this day.

May all the treasures of the covenant of grace be the rich inheritance of my beloved parents.

Lord, enable me most earnestly to covet all those blessings which the gospel reveals.

Graciously forgive my sins, and hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. To the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be ascribed endless glory. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

EIGHTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

AND the king was sorry: nevertheless for the oath's sake, and them which sat with him at meat, he commanded it to be given her.

And he sent, and beheaded John in the prison.

And his head was brought in a charger, and given to the damsel: and she brought it to her mother.

And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus.—*Matt.* xiv. 9—12.

OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet
And our communion dear.

God pities all our griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

How large his bounties are;
What various stores of good,
Diffus'd from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchas'd with his blood!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 15, Part 2.

O LORD, my God, I now, at the close of the day, approach thy mercy-seat, through the atonement of Jesus, my merciful Saviour. Wherever I turn my eyes I see thy mercy. "The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy." What reason have I to resolve, and to say, "I will sing aloud of thy mercy. Thy mercy shall be built up for ever. Blessed be God, who hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits, who crowneth me with loving-kindness and tender mercies."

Sanctify what I have now read of the cruelty of Herod. May this lead me to think upon the tender mercy and compassion of Jesus, the King of kings, the High Priest before the throne.

In every affliction may I, *and my beloved parents* and relatives, like John's disciples, go and tell Jesus. Blessed Saviour, thou art ever willing to hear our complaints, and to heal the anguish of our souls.

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the past week. Sanctify the events of the past week, especially to those who have been tried by bereavements, temptation, and sufferings; may they glorify God in the furnace, and come out like the gold seven times tried.

On the morning of the approaching Sabbath may I awake invigorated and refreshed, and prepared, by thy Spirit, for worshipping thee in thine earthly courts.

Prepare the ministers of salvation for sounding the gospel trumpet. Graciously hear, answer, accept, and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

THE sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth. —*Ps.* xviii. 4—7.

DEATH, and the terrors of the grave,
Stood round me with their dismal shade;
While floods of high temptation rose,
And made my sinking soul afraid.
I saw the opening gates of hell,
With endless pains and sorrows there,
Which none but they that feel can tell,
While I was hurried to despair.
In my distress I call'd, "My God!"
When I could scarce believe him mine,
He bow'd his ear to my complaint;
Then did his grace appear divine.

WATTS, *Ps.* xviii. Part 1.

"THY mercy, O Lord, is higher than the heavens, and thy truth reacheth to the clouds." Teach me to rejoice in the words of inspiration, "the Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy: therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious unto you, and therefore will he be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you." May I never forget that thy mercy to thy children is ever the same, even when they are cast down into the lowest depths of sorrow and of suffering. Lord, prepare me for the sufferings and sorrows of the journey of life. Mercifully give me early grace, that I may be prepared for all I may be called to endure and suffer in future days. Evermore give me thy grace. Take away the hardness of my heart, and give me repentance unto life. Take away my enmity, and circumcise my youthful heart to love my God and Saviour with all my soul and all my strength. I thank my God for preserving me through the past night, and permitting me to see another Sabbath-day. May I, *and my beloved parents* and friends, be enabled to sanctify and enjoy the public and private ordinances of this sacred day. Let the dew of the Spirit's influence descend on all the churches. Strengthen all thy ministering servants for the sacred engagements of thy sanctuary. When they sound the gospel trumpet, may the unction from the Holy One accompany it, and give it saving, quickening, enlightening, sanctifying, comforting power. May many this day be born again. Hear my prayers, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

HE bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.—*Ps.* xviii. 9—12.

THE Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens most high;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

On cherub and on seraphim
Full royally he rode;
And on the wings of mighty winds,
Came flying all abroad.

He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain:
And he, as sovereign Lord and King,
For evermore shall reign.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 36.

O LORD, thou art a God of inconceivable majesty. "With God is terrible majesty. Thou art clothed with majesty. The voice of the Lord is full of majesty. Who is like unto thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?" Thou art glorious in thy mercy, as well as in thy power and sovereignty. Thou delightest to look from thy lofty throne on little children, who fall down at thy feet to seek thy mercy. Lord, I come, though infinitely unworthy, I come in the name of Jesus; I come, because it is thy command; I come, because I hear thy inviting voice saying, Come unto me. "I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me." Greatly bless the sacred services of this day. May the seed of divine truth which has been sown this day be followed by an abundant harvest of souls, saved by divine grace, and delivered from the wrath to come. May the glorious sound of salvation by the death of Christ soon be heard by all the inhabitants of the earth. May the Jews be speedily brought within the fold of Jesus, the chief Shepherd. "Let the people praise thee, O Lord; let all the people praise thee. Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. Then God shall bless us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear him." Lord, hasten the fulfilment of these great and precious promises!

By thy gospel may *my dear parents*, relatives, and friends, be prepared for enjoying an eternal Sabbath in heaven.

Graciously hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

THEREFORE, God give thee of the dew of heaven, and the fatness of the earth, and plenty of corn and wine:

Let people serve thee, and nations bow down to thee: be lord over thy brethren, and let thy mother's sons bow down to thee: cursed be every one that curseth thee, and blessed be he that blesseth thee.

And it came to pass, as soon as Isaac had made an end of blessing Jacob, and Jacob was yet scarce gone out from the presence of Isaac his father, that Esau his brother came in from his hunting.—*Gen.* xxvii. 28—30.

MARTHA her love and joy express'd
By care to entertain her guest:
While Mary sat to hear her Lord,
And could not bear to lose a word.

The principle, in both the same,
Produc'd in each a different aim:
The one to feast the Lord was led,
The other waited to be fed.

But Mary chose the better part,
Her Saviour's words refresh'd her heart;
While busy Martha angry grew,
And lost her time and temper too.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 171, Part 2.

ON the morning of another day, refreshed with sleep and repose, I desire, O Lord, in the name of Christ, to approach thy throne with the voice of thanksgiving. "Bless the Lord, O my soul! and forget not all his benefits." This day, may I be enabled to show my thankfulness by the faithful discharge of every duty. By avoiding sin, and by following after holiness, may I show to all that I serve my Lord Christ, not only as a faithful servant, but as a loving, adopted child. Suffer me not to prefer an earthly before a spiritual and a heavenly inheritance. May my soul be enriched with grace, and thus resemble a field the Lord hath blessed. Oh make me spiritually fruitful in holy affections, in holy expressions, and in holy actions!

May *my beloved parents*, and all my relatives and friends, grow in grace, and prosper as verdant fruitful plants, planted by the Father's right hand. May they resemble the tree planted by the living stream, bringing forth its fruit in its season.

Cause the dew of the Spirit's influence to descend on my soul, then the barren desert of my heart shall become a garden of spiritual fruitfulness and beauty. May that divine dew fall down copiously upon all thy churches. Especially may that dew fall on that portion of thy church with which I and my beloved relations are connected. Lord, make me a living member of thy living church. Mercifully hear my prayer, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

AND he commanded the multitude to sit down on the grass, and took the five loaves, and the two fishes, and looking up to heaven, he blessed, and brake, and gave the loaves to his disciples, and the disciples to the multitude.

And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the fragments that remained twelve baskets full.

And they that had eaten were about five thousand men, besides women and children.—*Matt.* xiv. 19—21.

THE mem'ry of our dying Lord
Awakes a thankful tongue:
How rich he spread his royal board,
And bless'd the food, and sung!
Happy the men that eat this bread;
But doubly blest was he
That gently bow'd his loving head,
And lean'd it, Lord, on thee.
By faith the same delights we taste
As that great fav'rite did,
And sit and lean on Jesus' breast,
And take the heav'nly bread.

WATTS, *Bk.* iii. *Hymn* 15.

O LORD, the God of my salvation, thy favour is life, and thy loving kindness is better than life. Thy frowns are the terror of thine enemies. Thy smiles fill the hearts of thy people with joy unspeakable.

"Thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous." Lord, make me righteous. "With favour wilt thou encompass thy children as with a shield." Lord, encompass me, and all who are near and dear unto me, with thy favour as with a shield. "Thou art the glory of the strength of thy children, and in thy favour shall their horn be exalted." O Jesus, be thou in thy great mercy the glory of my strength; and by thy favour and grace may I enjoy for ever a place at thy right hand.

Blessed Jesus, thou art the bread of life; spiritually, thy flesh is meat indeed, and thy blood drink indeed. By faith, may I, *and my beloved parents*, and brothers, and sisters, and relatives, and friends, feed on thy person, thy righteousness, thine intercession, and on the doctrines and promises of thy word. May we feed upon all the blessings of thy great salvation. Thou hast provided a gospel feast for all nations. Soon may all the inhabitants of the earth partake of thy gospel feast, and drink the delicious wine of gospel consolation. Soon may the delusions of Mahometanism disappear from the face of the earth, and the Sun of righteousness shine gloriously on all nations.

May the mercies received this day fill me with thankfulness. May thy blessing rest upon me this night. Graciously hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND Esau said unto his father, Hast thou but one blessing, my father? bless me, even me also, O my father. And Esau lifted up his voice and wept.

And Isaac his father answered and said unto him, Behold, thy dwelling shall be the fatness of the earth, and of the dew of heaven from above;

And by thy sword shalt thou live, and shalt serve thy brother; and it shall come to pass when thou shalt have the dominion, that thou shalt brake his yoke from off thy neck.—*Gen.* xxvii. 38—40.

MY son, know thou the Lord,
Thy father's God obey;
Seek his protecting care by night,
His guardian hand by day.

Call while he may be found,
And seek him while he's near;
Serve him with all thy heart and mind,
And worship him with fear.

If thou wilt seek his face,
His ear will hear thy cry;
Then shalt thou find his mercy sure,
His grace for ever nigh.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 15, Part I.

MY God and Father in Christ, thy name is "the Lord God merciful and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth." Therefore I am encouraged, notwithstanding my sinfulness, guilt, and unworthiness, to approach thy throne. In the name of Jesus I approach the throne of grace. Oh teach me, with holy boldness, and with holy reverence, to draw near the mercy-seat! Oh breathe upon me the spirit of grace and supplication.

I thank my God that I awoke this morning in health and peace. This day may my preserved life be devoted to thy service. May I feel and believe this day, and every day, that I am not my own, that I am really bought with a price; and may I see that it is my duty, my privilege, and my honour, to glorify thee, my God and Saviour, with my body and my spirit, which are thine.

Lord, bless what I have now read of Esau, and of the temporal blessing promised to him. He sought an earthly blessing; give me grace to seek an heavenly blessing. He sought an inheritance which soon perished; Lord, give me, through Christ, unworthy though I am, an inheritance which never fadeth away. He sought the fatness of the earth; may I seek the glories of heaven. He sought a creature inheritance; Lord Jesus, teach me to seek after thyself, as "the strength of my heart and my portion for ever."

Lord, crown my beloved parents with a diadem of spiritual blessings. Hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

AND straightway Jesus constrained his disciples to get into a ship, and to go before him unto the other side, while he sent the multitudes away.

And when he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into a mountain apart to pray: and when the evening was come, he was there alone.

But the ship was now in the midst of the sea, tossed with waves: for the wind was contrary.—*Matt.* xiv. 22—24.

THE saints should never be dismay'd,
Nor sink in hopeless fear;
For when they least expect his aid,
The Saviour will appear.
This Abraham found, he rais'd the knife,
God saw, and said, "Forbear;"
Yon ram shall yield his meaner life;
Behold the victim there.
Once David seem'd Saul's certain prey;
But hark! the foe 's at hand;
Saul turns his arms another way,
To save th' invaded land.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 84, Part 2.

BLESSED Jesus, thou art God, and thou art everywhere present. Thou hast said, for the encouragement and comfort of thy people in all ages, "Lo! I am with you always, unto the end of the world." All thy perfections are fountains of consolation to thy people; and may thine Omnipresence be to me a fountain of comfort, all my journey through, until I reach my heavenly home.

This day "thou hast compassed my path;" and this night may thou in thy great mercy compass my lying down. When I lie down upon my bed, or wherever I am, may I rejoice in those gracious words which have fallen from the lips of thy love, and thy faithfulness, "Am I a God at hand, and not a God afar off?"

Lord, prepare me for all the troubles and afflictions, and storms of life. Give me grace, O Jesus, to believe that thou wilt be present with me in the midst of them all. When these storms arrive, be present with me to give submission to thy will; be present to strengthen me, be present to sanctify and bless.

Lord Jesus, overrule for good to my beloved parents all the afflictions and trials through which they have been called to pass in the journey of life.

Fulfil in my experience that blessed promise, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

Mercifully hear, and answer, and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND God Almighty bless thee, and make thee fruitful, and multiply thee, that thou mayest be a multitude of people;

And give thee the blessing of Abraham, to thee, and to thy seed after thee; that thou mayest inherit the land wherein thou art a stranger, which God gave unto Abraham.

And Isaac sent away Jacob: and he went to Padan-aram unto Laban, son of Bethuel the Syrian, the brother of Rebekah, Jacob's and Esau's mother.—*Gen.* xxviii. 3—5.

THUS did eternal love begin
To raise us up from death and sin;
Our characters were then decreed,
"Blameless in love, a holy seed."

Predestinated to be sons,
Born by degrees, but chose at once;
A new, regenerated race,
To praise the glory of his grace.

With Christ our Lord we share our part
In the affections of his heart;
Nor shall our souls be thence remov'd
Till he forgets his first belov'd.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 54.

MY Lord and my God, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, as thou wast present with these thy servants in all their wanderings, thou art graciously present with thy people wherever they are scattered on the face of the earth. Lord, bless to me a deep sense of thy omnipresence. When I utter the words of the holy psalmist, may I feel the holy, solemn influence of thy holy Spirit. "Whither shall I go from thy Spirit, or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in the grave, thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me."

Receive the expressions of my thankfulness for the continuance of thy loving-kindness during the past night. Many have fallen asleep in death since the commencement of the past night. Praise to thy name that I am in the land of the living. Thanks to my God and Saviour that I am not removed unprepared by the hand of death into the presence of my God.

Mercifully assist in all the duties of this day. Enable me to show, *and enable my parents to show*, that we are the genuine servants of Christ. May we ever breathe his spirit. May we resemble him in gentleness, meekness, and mercy.

Mercifully hear and pardon, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AND in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea.

And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is a spirit; and they cried out for fear.

But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.—*Matt.* xiv. 25—27.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all who are distrest,
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
The host of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just:
Protection he affords to all
Who make his name their trust.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 75.

O LORD, thou art infinitely gracious and compassionate. Thou art ever present with thy people. Praise to thy name, that thou hast promised thy presence with them in all their afflictions. In thy great mercy thou hast said, "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God." Lord, be present with me in the hour of affliction as thou hast said. Thou hast promised, "God himself shall be with them, and be their God." Lord, be to me as thou hast said. The time may come, when father and mother may forsake me by death. If that solemn event take place, if that solemn hour arrive, fulfil thy gracious promise, "God himself shall be with you, and be your God." As thou wast present with Peter when walking on the waves of the sea, may I enjoy thy gracious presence and fellowship when tossed upon the waves of the sea of human life. Ever may I, *my beloved parents*, and all the members of our family, enjoy the fulfilment of that blessed promise, "My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest."

I thank my God for all the blessings of thy providence and grace received this day. To thee I look for thy kind paternal care, during the darkness and silence of night. Lord, prepare me for the sleep of death. When the eyes of my body are shut by the cold hand of death, may the eyes of my soul be open to behold the glories of heaven, and to see the Lamb in the midst of the throne.

Hear my feeble prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it.

And, behold, the Lord stood above it, and said, I am the Lord God of Abraham thy father, and the God of Isaac: the land whereon thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed.—*Gen.* xxviii. 11—13.

HERE a bright squadron leaves the skies,
And thick around Elisha stands;
Anon a heavenly soldier flies, [hands.
And breaks the chains from Peter's

Thy winged troops, O God of hosts!
Wait on thy wand'ring church below;
Here we are sailing to thy coasts!
Let angels be our convoy too.

Are they not all thy servants, Lord?
At thy command they go and come;
With cheerful haste obey thy word,
And guard thy children to their home.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 18.

GOD of creation, of providence, and grace, thou art the Ruler of the universe. As King of kings, thou dost wonderfully display thy wisdom, thy goodness, and thy power. Blessed Jesus, "Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, and thou art exalted as Head above all." In the vision which Jacob saw, of the ladder of communication betwixt heaven and earth, I see that "thou art a God in heaven, and rulest over all the kingdoms of the earth; in thine hand there is power and might, so that none is able to withstand thee. Thy throne is in heaven, thine eyes behold, and thine eyelids try the children of men."

I thank my God for thy providential care and kindness during the past night. Throughout the whole of this day may I be enabled to show, by my actions, that I believe in a special Providence, and that my heart is filled with thankfulness for all the blessings of providence and of grace.

Praise to my Saviour, whose providence has given me kind parents, and loving relatives and friends. Praise to the God of salvation, whose providence has cast my lot in a land of Bibles, a land of ordinances, and a land of sanctuaries.

May my beloved parents rejoice, with myself, that the righteousness of Christ is a ladder by which we may ascend to heaven. Lord, hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

AND he said, Come. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water to go to Jesus.

But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.

And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?—*Matt.* xiv. 29—31.

THO' troubles assail, and dangers affright,
Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The promise assures us, the Lord will provide.

We all may, like ships, by tempests be tost
On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost:
Tho' Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
Yet Scripture engages, the Lord will provide.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 294, Part 1.

HOLY Spirit, breathe upon me thy gracious influences, while I draw near to the throne of grace to present my evening sacrifice. Oh teach me greatly to value those precious opportunities of approaching the presence of the God of my salvation. Blessed Jesus, I look to the merit of thy righteousness for the accepting of my person, and the hearing of my prayer. Lord, make me thankful that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God. Let us therefore hold fast our profession, and let us come boldly and humbly to the throne of grace.

Sanctify what I have now read of Peter's danger, and of Peter's deliverance. "Thou art a very present help in time of trouble." Thou hast graciously promised to thy children, "He shall deliver thee in six troubles, yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee." *May my beloved parents*, and all our family, know by sweet experience what it is to trust in thee; and in every time of danger to know the truth and fulfilment of this precious promise. Lord, make me loving and faithful, and in time of affliction and danger may I be comforted by the delicious fruit which grows on this promise, "The Lord preserveth the faithful."

For the continued mercies of the past day, accept my feeble thanksgiving. This night may I rest in peace, believing Jesus is my strength and my refuge. In life, and in death, may I be enabled to say, Jesus, thou art my hiding-place, "Other refuge have I none."

Graciously hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND, behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land; for I will not leave thee, until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of.

And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not.

And he was afraid, and said, How dreadful is this place! this is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.—*Gen.* xxviii. 15—17.

LORD, how divine thy comforts are!
How heav'nly is the place
Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast
Of his redeeming grace!
There the rich bounties of our God
And sweetest glories shine;
There Jesus says that "I am his,
"And my beloved's mine."
"Here," says the kind redeeming Lord,
And shows his wounded side;
"See here the spring of all your joys,
That open'd when I died!"

WATTS, *Bk.* iii. *Hymn* 11.

MOST merciful God and Father in Christ, enable me by thy Spirit to draw near to thy throne, as one of thy children, redeemed by the blood and righteousness of Jesus. Thanks to my God, that I have enjoyed during the past night the same divine and providential care and protection which Jacob enjoyed, when he left his father's house and fled from the murderous rage of his brother Esau. Truly, O God of salvation, thou art the dwelling-place of thy people in all generations: thou art their high tower, and the rock of their defence. Teach me to say with David, the sweet singer of Israel, "I will love thee, O Lord, my strength. The Lord is my rock and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower." Great was the joy of Jacob's heart when he found thy presence and protection, a solitary wanderer upon the face of the earth. May it be my privilege, *and that of my dear parents*, and all I love, blessed Jesus, to be able to say in faith, "The joy of the Lord is my strength."

In the discharge of every duty may I go forth in thy strength, desiring, as a loving child, to do what is well pleasing in thy sight, as my Father and my God.

In the closet of secret prayer, and in the sanctuary, may I be enabled to say with Jacob, "This is none other than the house of God, this is the gate of heaven."

Lord, forgive, and hear, and answer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

THEN they that were in the ship came and worshipped him, saying, Of a truth thou art the Son of God.

And when they were gone over, they came into the land of Gennesaret.

And when the men of that place had knowledge of him, they sent out into all that country round about, and brought unto him all that were diseased;

And besought him that they might only touch the hem of his garment: and as many as touched were made perfectly whole.—*Matt.* xiv. 33—36.

O LORD, how great's the favour,
That we, such sinners poor,
Can, through thy death's sweet savour,
Approach thy mercy's door:
And find an open passage
Unto the throne of grace:
There wait the welcome message
Which bids us go in peace.
Lord, we are helpless creatures,
Full of the deepest need;
Throughout defil'd by nature,
Stupid, and inly dead.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 218, Part 1.

BLESSED Jesus, I adore thee in thy divinity, and acknowledge thee in thy humanity. Teach me to believe, admire, and enjoy the glorious mystery, "The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us." Thy disciples beheld the mystery, and "saw thy glory, as the glory of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." Thou art the "brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person." Come, holy Spirit, with thy gracious power, and fill my soul with a loving, adoring admiration of the loveliness of Christ. Ever, ever, may I look upon him as the bright and Morning Star, and as the Sun of righteousness. As Mediator, thou hast purchased for thyself great glory, by thine obedience, sufferings, and death. Teach me to rejoice, with great joy, that thou hast received from the Father thy mediatorial reward, even "honour and glory," when there came such a voice from the excellent Glory, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased."

Enable me to think with the deepest interest on the displays of thy glory during the days of thy humiliation on earth. Fill my heart with wonder and love, when I read of the glory of thy power, condescension, and mercy, in the miraculous cures performed on the sick, the lame, the dying, and on those who were possessed of infuriated demons.

My God and Father, accept of thanks for all the instances of thy paternal goodness this day. May *my beloved parents*, and all our family, enjoy this night thy kind protection and care. Mercifully hear, accept, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me, and will keep me in this way that I go, and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on,

So that I come again to my father's house in peace, then shall the Lord be my God:

And this stone, which I have set for a pillar, shall be God's house: and of all that thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth unto thee.—*Gen.* xxviii. 20—22.

O THAT thy statutes every hour
Might dwell upon my mind!
Thence I derive a quick'ning pow'r,
And daily peace I find.
To meditate thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My soul shall ne'er forget thy word;
Thy word is all my joy.
How would I run in thy commands,
If thou my heart discharge
From sin and Satan's hateful chains,
And set my feet at large!

WATTS, *Ps.* cxix. Part 15.

GREAT and glorious Jehovah, give me that faith by which I shall hear and apply these words falling from the lips of thy mercy, "I am the Lord thy God." Praise to thy name for these precious words; by faith may I pluck, taste, and enjoy their nourishing, reviving, and strengthening fruit: "The Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly." Lord, teach me to walk uprightly this day, and every day of my earthly pilgrimage. At all times, and in all places, let it be my determination, in the strength of divine grace, to run in the way of thy commandments. Never suffer me to turn to the right hand or to the left. Let it ever be the purpose and the joy of my heart, "to walk in all the ordinances and commandments of the Lord, blameless." Never may I fall into the dreadful sin of performing good works to merit heaven. O Jesus, thy righteousness alone has purchased heaven. By divine grace, may I, *my dear parents*, and all our household, serve God from love, trusting in the atonement of Jesus alone for salvation, heaven, and immortality.

As Jacob vowed to the Lord, teach me to vow unto the Lord, saying, "In the strength of divine grace, I engage to renounce the service of the devil, the world, and the flesh: I engage to be only and wholly the Lord's."

Receive my thanks for the mercies of the past night. Hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

NINTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

BUT those things which proceed out of the mouth come forth from the heart; and they defile the man.

For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies:

These are the things which defile a man: but to eat with unwashen hands defileth not a man.—*Matt.* xv. 18—20.

MY heart, how dreadful hard it is!
How heavy here it lies!
Heavy and cold within my breast,
Just like a rock of ice.

Sin, like a raging tyrant, sits
Upon this flinty throne,
And every grace lies buried deep
Beneath this heart of stone.

How seldom do I rise to God,
Or taste the joys above!
This mountain presses down my faith,
And chills my flaming love.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 98.

AT the close of the week I desire with thankfulness and filial fear to approach thy mercy-seat, and present my evening sacrifice. In this holy service, and in the enjoyment of this great and honourable privilege, may I be taught to say from the heart, "Truly, my fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son, Jesus Christ." In the holy services of the closet may I, and my *beloved parents*, with my dear brothers and sisters, be enabled to say, "This is the house of God; this is the gate of heaven."

Lord, thou art omniscient, and knowest all the sins of my thoughts, words, and actions. Oh give me repentance! oh bestow upon me forgiveness! "Though my sins be as scarlet, make them as snow." Thou knowest the natural hardness and depravity of my heart. None knoweth fully the heart but thyself. Lord, renew my heart; make the hardened heart soft; make my polluted heart holy; make my heart of enmity a heart of love.

For the mercies of the day, and for the blessings of the week, accept my humble thanks. On the morning of the approaching Sabbath, may I awake strengthened and prepared for the ordinances and duties of thy sacred day. May the unction of thy Holy One descend on all the churches, and may their sanctuaries be filled with thy glory. Hear my feeble prayers, for Jesus' sake. Now to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost be ascribed glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and for evermore. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

HE sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the Lord was my stay:

He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.—*Ps.* xviii. 16—19.

HE forms our generals for the field,
With all their dreadful skill;
Gives them his awful sword to wield,
And makes their hearts of steel.

[He arms our captains to the fight
(Though there his name's forgot):
He girded Cyrus with his might,
But Cyrus knew him not.

Oft has the Lord whole nations bless'd,
For his own church's sake;
The pow'rs that give his people rest
Shall of his care partake.]

WATTS, *Ps.* xviii. Part 1.

LORD God of hosts, thou art the Supporter, the Defender, and the Deliverer of thy people. When Israel suffered cruel bondage in Egypt, thou didst say to them in thy great mercy, "I am come down to deliver my people out of the hands of the Egyptians." And thou didst deliver them with a strong hand, and a stretched out arm. Thou didst wonderfully appear as the deliverer of David, which led him to sing sweetly and triumphantly, "The Lord delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the power of the bear."

Blessed Jesus, be to me my strength and my shield; deliver me from the power of my own corruptions; deliver me from the powers of Satan, which goeth about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour; deliver me from the power of the world, by which thousands are cut down and perish. Mercifully say, respecting my *beloved parents*, my brothers and sisters, myself and all I love, "Deliver from going down to the pit, for I have found a ransom." Let many captives be set free this day, by means of a preached gospel.

Thanks to my God for my preservation through the past night. May this Sabbath be a blessed Sabbath to my soul. Let me ever remember with the deepest interest the resurrection of Jesus, which took place on the morning of the Sabbath-day. And may be enabled to remember with great joy, that Jesus rose as the first-fruits of them who sleep. Oh teach me to say, because he rose, I also shall rise from the tomb. Graciously hear the voice of my supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

FOR thou wilt save the afflicted people: but wilt bring down high looks.

For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.—*Ps.* xviii. 27—30.

LORD, thou hast seen my soul sincere,
Hast made thy truth and love appear;
Before mine eyes I set thy laws,
And thou hast own'd my righteous cause.
Since I have learn'd thy holy ways,
I've walked upright before thy face;
Or if my feet did e'er depart,
'Twas never with a wicked heart.
What sore temptations broke my rest!
What wars and strugglings in my breast!
But through thy grace, that reigns within,
I guard against my darling sin.

WATTS, *Ps.* xviii. Part 2.

MOST merciful God, I adore thee as infinite and unchangeable in all thy perfections. Holy Spirit, graciously open the eyes of my understanding, that I may see the glory of God in the works of creation, in the works of providence, and in the most wonderful work of redemption. Oh give me the unspeakable privilege and blessing of seeing the glory of God in the face of Jesus!

Follow with thy richest blessing the religious ordinances which have been observed this day throughout all the churches. By thy gospel, accompanied by the power of thy Spirit, may multitudes be delivered from the bondage of sin, and receive the liberty of grace. May they be separated from the family of Satan, and admitted into the family of Jesus. May many trophies be added to the victories of Jesus. May those who are now the enemies of Jesus be made his loving subjects. May this be the day of the Redeemer's power.

Thou mighty Saviour, thou King of kings, reign in the hearts of *my beloved parents*, and in the hearts of all the members of our family.

Take to thyself thy great power, and extend thy mediatorial reign over all the nations of the earth, and all the islands of the sea. Soon, "Let the people praise thee, let all the people praise thee."

Accept my feeble thanks for all the mercies of this sacred day. Continue thy providential care and kindness this night. My God and Father, hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND he heard the words of Laban's sons, saying, Jacob hath taken away all that was our father's; and of that which was our father's hath he gotten all this glory.

And Jacob beheld the countenance of Laban, and, behold, it was not toward him as before.

And the Lord said unto Jacob, Return unto the land of thy fathers, and to thy kindred; and I will be with thee.—*Gen.* xxxi. 1—3.

"HIMSELF he cannot save,"
This is his highest praise;
Himself for others' sake he gave,
And suffers in their place.

It were an easy part
For him the cross to fly;
But love to sinners fill'd his heart,
And made him choose to die.

'Tis love the cause unfolds,
The deep, mysterious cause,
Why he who all the world upholds
Hangs up on yonder cross.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 5.

O LORD, "how great is thy goodness!" May thy goodness in preserving me through the past night call forth the thankfulness of my heart. May thy providential kindness be continued throughout the whole of this day, to assist me in its duties, and to preserve me from its temptations.

Teach me especially to admire thy goodness, mercy, and grace, as they shine in redemption. I desire to say with the Psalmist, and with feelings of holy adoration, "Thy goodness endureth continually. Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive, and plenteous in mercy to all who call upon thee." Under the influence of thy gospel, accompanied by the power of thy Spirit, may "men abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and sing of thy righteousness."

Sanctify what I have now read of the covetousness, the severity, and the unkindness of Laban. May I be mercifully preserved from envy, and covetousness, and ingratitude, which stained his life, and defaced his character. May Christian love, mercy, gentleness, and disinterestedness take and keep possession of my heart, and adorn my life. Grant that the uncertainty of human love may remind me of the wonderful love, disinterestedness, and compassion of Jesus, who bled and died for me.

Give *my dear parents*, and my brothers and sisters, the satisfying evidence that they are interested in the unchanging love of Jesus. My God and Father, graciously forgive my sins, and hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

THEN Jesus went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon.

And, behold, a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou Son of David: my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil.

But he answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel.—*Matt.* xv. 21, 22, 24.

NOW Satan comes with dreadful roar,
And threatens to destroy;
He worries whom he can't devour,
With a malicious joy.

Ye sons of God, oppose his rage,
Resist, and he'll be gone;
Thus did our dearest Lord engage
And vanquish him alone.

Fly from the false deceiver's tongue,
Ye sons of Adam, fly;
Our parents found the snare too strong,
Nor should the children try.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 157

LORD, I adore thee as the Almighty preserver of thy people. Thou hast been their dwelling-place, and the lofty tower of their defence in all generations. Praise to thy name, thou hast been my guide and my preserver from my helpless, feeble infancy to the present day. "Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy visitation preserveth my spirit." Truly, goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life. Oh may it be happiness to dwell in the house and heaven of the land for ever!

Bless what I have now read of the affliction and sorrow of the woman of Canaan. May sin ever appear unto me most odious and loathsome, which brought upon our fallen race such suffering, anguish, and woe. Deliver me by thy good Spirit from the love of sin, from the dominion of sin, from the guilt of sin, and from the polluting influence of sin. Teach me to pray as earnestly to be delivered from sin as the woman of Canaan prayed that her afflicted daughter might be delivered from the power of Satan.

May my parents, and all I love, shine in the beauties of holiness for ever and ever.

Blessed Jesus, the mighty conqueror of the Prince of the power of the air, preserve me from Satan's snares.

Inspire my heart with thankfulness for the mercies of the past day. Give me thy paternal care this night. May my prayers be answered, and my sins forgiven, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him.

And when Jacob saw them, he said, This is God's host: and he called the name of that place Mahanaim.

And Jacob sent messengers before him to Esau his brother unto the land of Seir, the country of Edom.

Then Jacob was greatly afraid and distressed: and he divided the people that was with him, and the flocks, and herds, and the camels, into two bands.

Gen. xxxii. 1—3, 7.

GREAT God, to what a glorious height
Hast thou advanc'd the Lord thy Son!
Angels, in all their robes of light,
Are made the servants of his throne.
Before his feet their armies wait,
And swift as flames of fire they move,
To manage his affairs of state,
In works of vengeance and of love.
Now they are sent to guide our feet
Up to the gates of thine abode,
Through all the dangers that we meet
In travelling the heav'nly road.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 112.

EXALTED Saviour, thou art the Creator and the Ruler of angels. They are thy loving and mighty servants, ever ready to obey thy will, and accomplish thy purposes. Thine angelic attendants are innumerable. "An innumerable company of angels" appear before thy glorious throne above. "Thousands of thousands minister unto thee, and ten thousand times ten thousand stand before thee." May I, though infinitely unworthy, and the very least of thy mercies, yea, less than the least, appear in heaven at last among the innumerable company of angels, to sing the praises of God and the Lamb for ever and ever.

Bless what I have now read of the *Mahanaim*, the encampment of angels, whom thou didst send down from heaven to guard thy servant Jacob, when in danger of being destroyed by his brother Esau.

Thanks to thee, O Jesus, the Lord of angels, that thou hast promised to send these loving and powerful spirits for the defence and consolation of thy people.

May my beloved parents, and all our family, rejoice in this promise, "The angel of the Lord encampeth about them who fear him."

May thy blessing rest upon me throughout this day. Give thine angels charge over me to hold me up in thy fear. Accept my thanks for thy providential care during the night. Lord, hear my feeble supplications, for the sake of Jesus, my Mediator and High Priest. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

THEN came she and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me.

But he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs.

And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table.

Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.—*Matt.* xv. 25—28.

THEN to the Lord they raise their cries
He makes the dawning light arise,
And scatters all that dismal shade
That hung so heavy round their head.

He cuts the bars of brass in two,
And lets the smiling pris'ners through;
Takes off the load of guilt and grief,
And gives the lab'ring soul relief.

O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord!
How great his works! how kind his ways!
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

WATTS, *Ps.* cvii. Part 2.

MY God and Father in Christ, thou art the hearer of prayer. By thy Spirit thou dost communicate the gift and grace of prayer. Mercifully bestow on me "the spirit of adoption, by which I shall cry Abba, Father." Let it be my privilege, "to pray with all prayer and supplication in the spirit." May my prayers bear a resemblance to the prayers of the woman of Canaan. She prayed with humility: teach me to pray under a deep and humbling sense of my own sinfulness and unworthiness. She prayed in faith: give me that faith in prayer which availeth much, and by which I shall believe that God will graciously hear and answer my requests. She prayed successfully: let my prayers ascend before the throne of my God, and through the atonement of Jesus return in rich and gracious answers to my soul.

Lord, have mercy on all my relatives who are under Satan's power, and give them deliverance. Suffer them no longer to be led captive, at the pleasure of that crafty, cruel foe. Give them the freedom of thy sons.

In answer to my prayers, may my beloved parents be crowned with richest blessings from above.

For all the mercies of the day accept my tribute of praise. Into thine arms I commit myself this night. Oh hear, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND Jacob said, O God of my father Abraham, and God of my father Isaac, the Lord which saidst unto me, Return unto thy country, and to thy kindred, and I will deal well with thee:

I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies, and of all the truth, which thou hast shewed unto thy servant; for with my staff I have passed over this Jordan; now I am become two bands.

Deliver me, I pray thee, from the hand of my brother, from the hand of Esau: for I fear him, lest he will come and smite me, and the mother with the children.—*Gen.* xxxii. 9—11.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpress'd;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast:
Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 97, Part 2.

MY God and Father, I adore thee as the everlasting Father, as the Father of mercies, full of pity and compassion. For, "as a father pitieth his children, so thou the Lord pitiest them who fear thee." Thou knowest our frame, thou knowest that we are dust.

God the Son, the brightness of the Father's glory, I acknowledge and adore thee as my Surety, my Redeemer, and my Salvation. When I remember thine obedience, sufferings, and death, may my heart overflow with love. May I be led to exclaim, "None but Jesus, none but Jesus!"

God, the Holy Ghost, I acknowledge and adore thee. Thou art the Spirit of truth promised to guide, to sanctify, to comfort, and to continue with thy church for ever. By thine influences may I receive spiritual life, spiritual light, and spiritual joy.

Merciful God, be to my beloved parents their Father, their Saviour, and their Comforter.

I thank thee that thou hast graciously preserved me during the past night in the enjoyment of rest, of health, and of reason. Give me grace to employ all these gifts and talents in thy service this day for thy glory. Lord, give me that spirit of prayer, dependance, and humility, which shone so bright in the life and character of Jacob. Like him, may thy promises be to me my confidence and delight.

Mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AND he commanded the multitude to sit down on the ground.

And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left seven baskets full.

And they that did eat were four thousand men, besides women and children.

And he sent away the multitude, and took ship, and came into the coasts of Magdala.—*Matt.* xv. 35, 37—39.

LET us adore the Eternal Word,
'Tis he our souls hath fed;
Thou art our living stream, O Lord,
And thou the immortal bread.
The manna came from lower skies,
But Jesus from above,
Where the fresh springs of pleasure rise,
And rivers flow with love.
The Jews, the fathers, died at last,
Who ate that heavenly bread:
But these provisions which we taste
Can raise us from the dead.

WATTS, *Bk.* iii. *Hymn* 5.

MOST merciful God and Father, deeply impress my mind with an adoring sense of thy glorious excellency. "The heavens declare thy glory, and the earth showeth thy handy-work." Thou art unsearchable in thy wisdom. "Thy judgments are a great deep." Thou art, "The first and the last, the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the ending, which is, which was, and which is to come." With the eye of faith, cause me to see thy glory on earth, and through eternity in heaven. There may I see thy glory with the eye of sense, and may I behold thee face to face.

Make me to feel and mourn over my sinfulness. Remember not against me the infirmities of the past day. May thy goodness, which I have experienced this day, lead me to repentance. I commit myself, and all I love, to thy fatherly care this night.

May my beloved parents, and all our family, feed on Jesus the bread of life.

As the gospel is a feast prepared for all nations, may all nations soon partake of that feast. Hasten millennial days, when all the inhabitants of the earth shall enjoy the gospel feast; when they shall eat and be satisfied. Soon may the Jews thine ancient people enter the gates of the city of salvation, and partake of this gospel feast.

Praise to thy name that this blessed gospel feast has been the privilege of our land for many centuries.

Lord, accept my evening sacrifice, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day.

And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint as he wrestled with him.

And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.—*Gen.* xxxii. 24—26.

SOON as I heard my Father say,
"Ye children, seek my grace,"
My heart replied, without delay,
"I'll seek my Father's face."
Let not thy face be hid from me,
Nor frown my soul away;
God of my life, I fly to thee
In a distressing day.
Should friends, and kindred near and dear,
Leave me to want, or die,
My God would make my life his care,
And all my need supply.

WATTS, *Ps.* xxvii. Part 2.

LORD, I draw near in Jesus' name. Thou hast preserved and comforted me throughout another night, and therefore it becometh me to begin the day with expressions of adoration, thanksgiving, and praise. In all the duties of this day may I feel my heart influenced by the love and fear of my God and Saviour.

Thou art the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity; and to thee, "the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory, for ever and ever." To the close of life may I be inclined and enabled to glorify and praise thee on earth, and may this be my privilege and employment through eternity in heaven.

May that spirit of devotion, and prayer, and holy dependance on God, which was given to Jacob, be given to me. As Jacob, in the exercise of prayer, applied to thee, his God, for help and comfort, may I be taught to flee to Jesus in all the temptations, and sorrows, and sufferings, which may await me in the future journey of life.

May my dear parents, and all our household, be enabled to pray with holy earnestness, and, like Jacob, to say with humble confidence, "We will not let thee go, except thou bless us." Preserve me from cold, lifeless, formal prayers. Oh let the fire of warm devotion be kindled in my heart by the breath of the Holy Spirit.

Praise to thy name for the privilege of prayer. Graciously hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

HE saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am?

And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-jona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

Then charged he his disciples that they should tell no man that he was Jesus the Christ.—*Matt.* xvi. 15—18, 20.

ROCK of Ages, shelter me!
Let me hide myself in thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure:
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow;
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and thou alone.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 207, Part 1.

GOD of salvation, "Thy years are throughout all generations. Thy name endureth for ever, and thy memorial throughout all generations. Thou remainest for ever, and thy throne is from generation to generation. Thy glory shall endure for ever."

Lord, fill my heart with wonder when I think of thine eternity, and of the unchangeableness of thine eternal love. Open my eyes to see that the most marvellous display of thy love is given in the gift of Jesus, the Son of thy love, to obey, suffer, and die for the salvation of our fallen, ruined race. Fill my heart with love to Jesus, whose love to man, to wretched guilty man, exceeds the comprehension of archangels. Thy love, O Jesus, passeth knowledge.

Teach me often to put the question to my heart and conscience, "What think I of Christ?" In reply, may I be enabled by the grace of thy good Spirit to answer, "He is the Christ, the Son of the living God."

May my beloved parents ever rejoice in him as the Pearl of great price, and as the Foundation of all their hopes.

Accept my thanks for the blessings of thy providence and grace received this day. Encompass me with the arms of thy love this night. May I be accepted in the Beloved. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND he said unto him, What is thy name? And he said, Jacob.

And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince thou hast power with God and with men, and hast prevailed.

And Jacob asked him, and said, Tell me, I pray thee, thy name. And he said, Wherefore is it that thou dost ask after my name? And he blessed him there. —*Gen.* xxxii. 27—29.

NOTHING but thy blood, O Jesus,
Can relieve us from our smart;
Nothing else from guilt release us;
Nothing else can melt the heart.
Jesus, all our consolations
Flow from thee, the sovereign good:
Love, and faith, and hope, and patience,
All are purchas'd by thy blood:
From thy fulness we receive them;
We have nothing of our own;
Freely thou delight'st to give them
To the needy who have none.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 251.

MOST merciful Father, thou art the fountain of all goodness. From thee flow abundant streams of love, of mercy, and of grace. Notwithstanding what sin has done to our world, I have reason to say, in the language of the holy Psalmist, "The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord. Thy mercy is over all thy works." Day unto day uttereth speech; night unto night declareth the knowledge of thy great goodness.

May I, *and my beloved parents*, be enabled to say, with humble thankfulness and joy, "We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple. The Lord is our goodness, our fortress, and our high tower."

My God and Father, accept my expression of thanks for thy providential goodness during the past night. This day may I enjoy thy special guidance and care. May no day ever pass over my head without having my thoughts rise to Jesus, in whom dwells all the fulness of the Godhead bodily. As Jacob was enriched with blessings from the God of salvation, may I, *my dear parents*, my friends, relatives, associates, and all I love, be enriched with the blessings of regeneration, holiness, forgiveness, and peace, which are only to be found in Jesus. Oh give me grace to say in faith, and with transports of delight, "Jesus is my all and in all." I beseech thee, O Jesus, never suffer the world in its riches, its pleasures, or its honours to occupy the throne of my heart. Now to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be ascribed glory, and praise, for ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

THEN said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?—*Matt.* xvi. 24—26.

"DENY thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain the heav'nly land.

The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteemed almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
Create my heart entirely new;
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,
Which false apostates never knew.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 158.

MOST merciful Lord God, thou art infinitely exalted in thy being, and in thy perfections, above the conception of angels or archangels. "O Lord my God, thou art very great, thou art clothed with honour and majesty. Thy glorious name is exalted above all blessing." May it be my blessedness, through all eternity, with angels and saints, to praise and glorify thy name. Lord, impress my heart most deeply with a solemn sense of the value of my soul. Alas, I have often treated my soul as if it were of no value: Lord, forgive this sin. I have often felt more concern for my dying body than for my never-dying soul: Lord, forgive this sin. I have often been more concerned for the preservation of the health and life of my perishing body than for the salvation of my precious and immortal soul: Lord, forgive this sin. Now, and henceforth, may I feel a meek and serious concern for the salvation of my precious soul. Lord, save me, else I perish. Lord, I acknowledge my ignorance: let the light of saving knowledge shine upon the darkness of my soul, and change the gloomy night into a bright, a joyful, and a glorious day. Deliver me from enmity, and warm my soul with love divine.

May the souls of my parents, and all my brethren and sisters, be "bound in the bundle of life."

Accept my thanks for thy continued goodness this day. Cover me with the feathers of thy providential and protecting care this night. Mercifully accept my evening sacrifice, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND God said unto Jacob, Arise, go up to Beth-el, and dwell there: and make there an altar unto God, that appeared unto thee when thou fleddest from the face of Esau thy brother.

Then Jacob said unto his household, and to all that were with him, Put away the strange gods that are among you, and be clean, and change your garments:

And let us arise, and go up to Beth-el; and I will make there an altar unto God, who answered me in the day of my distress, and was with me in the way which I went.—*Gen.* xxxv. 1—3.

TAKE away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come! Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!

Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above:
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 255, Part 2.

LORD, I acknowledge and adore thee in thy holiness. "Thou art the holy one of Israel. Thou art holy, thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel. Thou art holy in all thy works, and there is none holy as the Lord." I am so vile and unholy, that I am infinitely unworthy to appear before thy throne of grace. Praise to thy name that I may draw near, in Jesus' name, the spotless Saviour, and be accepted through the merit of his righteousness, atonement, and death. Mercifully look upon me in the face of thine anointed. I thank my God, that I am spared in safety and in peace through another night, and permitted on the morning of another day, "to direct my prayer to thee, and look up." Teach me this day, in all I say, and in all I do, to walk in conformity to thy holy will, and thy holy law. As Jacob was concerned for the sanctification of his household, make me concerned for the sanctification of myself, and all my relatives and friends.

May my beloved parents, and my dear brothers and sisters, shine in all the beauties of holiness. I pray not to give us earthly greatness, earthly riches, earthly honours: oh, give us Jesus, the Pearl of great price; give us grace, give us a title to heaven.

Lord, sanctify a polluted world. Alas, that sin in all its forms has so long and so much, and so extensively abounded. Make our nation a holy nation; let holiness universally prevail. Graciously hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

AND after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart,

And was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with him.—*Matt.* xvii. 1—3.

GLORY to God, that walks the sky,
And sends his blessings through,
That tells his saints of joys on high,
And gives a taste below.
Glory to God, that stoops his throne
That dust and worms may see 't,
And brings a glimpse of glory down
Around his sacred feet.
When Christ, with all his graces crown'd,
Sheds his kind beams abroad,
'Tis a young heav'n on earthly ground,
And glory in the bud.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 59.

BLESSED Jesus, thou art "Emmanuel, God with us." Thou art infinitely glorious. From all eternity, in fellowship with the Father, thou didst dwell in the light of unspeakable glory. Even when thou didst appear on earth in thy humbled humanity, the glory of thy Divinity did shine through the veil of thy humanity. May I be among the happy number of those who shall for ever and ever behold thy glory in heaven, "as the only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth."

Merciful Father, I thank thee that thou hast led me by the hand through another week, and hast brought me in safety to its close. Give me grace to mourn over the infirmities, shortcomings, and imperfections of the week. May the stream of thy mercy, which has followed me every day, awake in my mind emotions of thankfulness, humility, and love. May I awake in peace and safety on the morning of an approaching Sabbath. Teach me to rejoice that the Sabbath is near.

On that blessed day may my beloved parents see Jesus, glorious in his person, his righteousness, and his reign.

May Jesus be very dear to my heart: oh teach me to love Jesus above all on earth, and all in heaven.

These blessings I ask, for Jesus' sake. I now ascribe to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, glory and power, for ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

FOR who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.—*Ps.* xviii. 31—34.

WE love thee, Lord, and we adore;
Now is thine arm reveal'd:
Thou art our strength, our heav'nly tow'r,
Our bulwark, and our shield.
We fly to our eternal Rock,
And find a sure defence;
His holy name our lips invoke,
And draw salvation thence.
When God, our leader, shines in arms,
What mortal heart can bear
The thunder of his loud alarms?
The lightning of his spear?

WATTS, *Ps.* xviii. Part 1.

THOU art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, honour, and power, for thou hast created all things, and for thy glory and pleasure they are and were created. "Thou art the Lord of Hosts, the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle." No enemy, however powerful, can stand before thee. Pharaoh and his numerous armies defied thee; thou didst stretch out thy mighty hand, and they perished in the Red Sea. "They sank as lead in the mighty waters." Myriads of angels rebelled against thee in heaven: thou didst cast them down into the lowest depths.

I confess, O Lord, that I am by nature an enemy of God, and filled with enmity against God. Lord, reconcile me to thyself, by thy Spirit. Oh may my heart be filled with love to Jesus, as the Captain of my salvation. Teach my hands, O Jesus, to war, and my fingers to fight spiritually. Make me a good soldier of Jesus Christ. Give me wisdom, courage, and power, to fight the good fight of faith. Too long I have fought against Christ. Now make me, and all I love, the good soldiers of Jesus.

Ever may my beloved parents fight this good fight, and at last receive the conqueror's crown.

I thank my God for another day, and for another day of the Son of man. May many begin spiritually to live this day, and commence that holy walk of faith which will lead to heaven at last. Lord, forgive, and hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

THOU hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.

I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.—*Ps.* xviii. 35—37.

HE rides upon the winged wind,
And angels in array
In millions wait to know his mind,
And swift as flames obey.

He speaks, and at his fierce rebuke
Whole armies are dismay'd;
His voice, his frown, his angry look,
Strike all their courage dead.

Oft has the Lord whole nations bless'd,
For his own church's sake;
The pow'rs that give his people rest
Shall of his care partake.

WATTS, *Ps.* xviii. Part 1.

GOD of salvation, thou art the Almighty Defender of thy people. "For, as the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so thou art round about them that fear thee." Both riches and honour come of thee, and thou reignest over all; and in thine hand is power and might, and in thine hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all thy people.

Lord, I confess my sinfulness and weakness; and that my sinfulness has made me morally and spiritually weak. I come to thee, my God and Saviour, for spiritual strength. Make me strong in the Lord, and by the power of thy might.

As David rejoiced in God as his shield, may I be enabled to trust and rejoice in Jesus as my shield. Teach me to say, in the words of David, "Thou hast given me the shield of thy salvation. Hold me up by thy right hand."

Let the ordinances of thy Sabbath and thy sanctuary be blessed to me, and to thousands who listened this day to the gospel's joyful sound.

May my beloved parents, and family, ever enjoy the protection of thy gracious power.

I now seek thy watchful care this night. Give me grace to believe in the constant guardianship of thy special Providence. On the morning of another day, may I awake strengthened for thy service. Hear these breathings of my soul, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND God appeared unto Jacob again, when he came out of Padan-aram, and blessed him.

And God said unto him, Thy name is Jacob: thy name shall not be called any more Jacob, but Israel shall be thy name: and he called his name Israel.

And God said unto him, I am God Almighty: be fruitful and multiply; a nation and a company of nations shall be of thee, and kings shall come out of thy loins.—*Gen.* xxxv. 9—11.

OUR God, how firm his promise stands,
E'en when he hides his face!
He trusts in our Redeemer's hands
His glory and his grace.

Then why, my soul, these sad complaints
Since Christ and we are one?
Thy God is faithful to his saints,
Is faithful to his Son.

Beneath his smiles my heart has liv'd,
And part of heav'n possess'd:
I praise his name for grace receiv'd,
And trust him for the rest.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 40.

PRAISE to thy name, O God of my salvation, that thou hast graciously spared me to another day. I thank thee that I am in the land of the living; I bless thee that I have not been sent unprepared into the world of spirits.

Bless what I have now read of thy gracious promises to Jacob thy servant. Thou didst mercifully appear to him as his guide, his defender, and his comforter. By the influences of thy good Spirit, make thyself known to me as my guide, my consolation, and my defence. I am entering on another week of the journey of life, beset with dangers, temptations, and snares. As thou didst graciously lead and preserve Jacob, mercifully guide and protect me. I am weak—I am weakness itself, but thou art mighty. To thee I look for help; and I shall never look in vain. Fulfil in my youthful experience thy gracious promise, "I will strengthen thee, I will uphold thee."

May my beloved parents resemble Jacob in his earnestness and success in prayer.

Let a spirit of grace and supplication eminently descend on my soul, and on the souls of all I love. May we, like Jacob, be spiritual princes, having power with God, by earnest, humble, and believing supplications. Lord, in thy great mercy, say unto me, "I am God Almighty, I am the Lord thy God." Mercifully hear, and accept my morning prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

THEN answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one Elias.

While he yet spake, behold a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.

And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid.

And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid.—*Matt.* xvii. 4—7.

THY favours, Lord, surprise our souls;
Will the Eternal dwell with us?
What canst thou find beneath the poles
To tempt thy chariot downward thus?

Still might he fill his starry throne,
And please his ears with Gabriel's songs;
But th' heavenly Majesty comes down,
And bows to hearken to our tongues.

Great God, what poor returns we pay
For love so infinite as thine!
Words are but air, and tongues but clay;
But thy compassion's all divine.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 45.

LORD, I acknowledge and adore thee in thine omnipresence. Thou art graciously present with thy people in every place, on the surface of the earth, or on the waves of the sea. Thou art especially present with them in thy house of prayer, where thy name is recorded. I thank thee for that great and precious promise, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, I will be in the midst of them to bless them." When I am engaged in the ordinances of religion, whether in the closet, or in the family, or in the sanctuary, may I be enabled to say from the heart, "It is good for me to be here; it is none other than the house of God, it is the gate of heaven." Lord, I have reason to confess and to lament that my love to thine ordinances and to thy sanctuary is so languid and so cold. Lord, increase my love. Oh inspire me with that ardent love to thine ordinances which warmed the heart of David, when he said, "My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before God?"

When my beloved parents are present in thy courts, may they be able to say, "This is a little heaven here below."

Forgive the sins and bless the duties of the day. Into thy kind arms I commit myself this night. Give ear to the voice of my supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND the land which I gave Abraham and Isaac, to thee I will give it, and to thy seed after thee will I give the land.

And God went up from him in the place where he talked with him.

And Jacob set up a pillar in the place where he talked with him, even a pillar of stone: and he poured a drink offering thereon, and he poured oil thereon.

And Jacob called the name of the place where God spake with him, Beth-el.—*Gen.* xxxv. 12—15.

O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present
Before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

Scotch Paraphrases, II.

HOLY Spirit, enable me at this time, and at all times, to approach the throne of grace with adoration, humility, thankfulness, and love. Thou art the God of Bethel. Thou art the covenant God of thy people. Oh give to me, and to all who are related to me by the ties of nature or of friendship, the satisfying evidence, and the humble believing confidence, that the God of Bethel is our covenant God in Christ.

Teach me to rejoice in thee as a faithful God, and as a faithful Father. "Thou art abundant in goodness and in truth. All thy paths are mercy and truth to such as keep thy covenant, and thy testimonies. Thy mercy is great unto the very heavens, and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds."

Thou art inviting me to enter into covenant with thee. O Jesus, give me grace to accept of thy invitation, "Hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you." Oh may my life, conversation, and actions show that thou hast admitted me into covenant with thyself.

May my dear parents have reason to believe and rejoice that they are within the bond of thy covenant of love.

I thank my God for the mercies of the past night. I implore thy guidance and blessing this day. Assist me in duties temporal, and in duties spiritual. Ever may I delight to do thy will. Lord, accept my morning sacrifice, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

AND Jesus answered and said unto them, Elias truly shall first come, and restore all things.

But I say unto you, That Elias is come already, and they knew him not, but have done unto him whatsoever they listed. Likewise shall also the Son of man suffer of them.

Then the disciples understood that he spake unto them of John the Baptist.—*Matt.* xvii. 11—13.

AWAKE our souls, away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop and die.

Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode:
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 48.

LORD God, almighty, merciful and gracious, thou art infinitely glorious. Angels and men were made by thyself for thy glory. Thou hast formed thy church on earth for thy glory. Thou hast said, "Thou art my servant, O Israel, in whom I will be glorified." Hasten the day when all the nations of the earth shall yield obedience to thy gracious proclamations from thy throne of grace, "Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength; give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; come before him, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."

I acknowledge, O Lord, that I was made for thy glory; but, alas! I have come most sinfully short of thy glory. With shame and contrition I should confess that, instead of glorifying thee by a loving obedience, I have offended thee by innumerable acts of rebellion. Lord, give me thy grace, that like Elijah and John the Baptist, I may be filled with zeal for thy glory. Give me thy Holy Spirit, that I may glorify thee with my heart, by thinking on thee, by loving thee, and by delighting in thee as my God.

May my beloved parents glorify thee on earth, and through eternity enjoy thee in heaven.

May the duties of the past day be blessed, and the sins of the day be forgiven. May the mercies of the day fill me with thankfulness and love. I commend myself to thy kind care this night. Lord, hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

NOW Israel loved Joseph more than all his children, because he was the son of his old age: and he made him a coat of many colours.

And when his brethren saw that their father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him, and could not speak peaceably unto him.

And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it his brethren: and they hated him yet the more.—*Gen.* xxxvii. 3, 4, 5.

SHAKING the head, they pass me by,
And laugh my soul to scorn;
"In vain he trusts in God," they cry,
"Neglected and forlorn."
But thou art he who form'd my flesh
By thine almighty word;
And since I hung upon the breast,
My hope is in the Lord.
Why will my Father hide his face,
When foes stand threat'ning round,
In the dark hour of deep distress,
And not a helper found?

WATTS, *Ps.* xxii. Part 1.

TRIUNE Jehovah, thou art infinitely glorious in all thy perfections, but thou art peculiarly and pre-eminently glorious in thy love. Teach me to admire thy goodness as it appears in creation, and as it shines in Providence. For the earth is full of thy goodness. Lord, teach me by thy Spirit to see with wonder and with thankfulness thy love, as it shines in the gift of thine only-begotten and well-beloved Son, to redeem a fallen world from going down to destruction.

Blessed Jesus, fill my heart with love to thee as my Surety, believing that thou didst willingly enter into my room and place to pay my debt, to shed thy blood, and lay down thy precious life for me.

Deeply affect my mind with grief when I remember how much the men of the world hated thee, when thou didst come down from heaven to earth to save them from everlasting woe. Truly, when thou camest to thine own, they received thee not. They hated thee, they despised thee. Oh may these words sink deep into my heart, "They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and roaring lion. For dogs have compassed me, the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me; they pierced my hands and my feet."

May my beloved parents be enabled to say in faith, Jesus our Saviour died that we might live.

I thank thee, O Lord, that I am spared through another night in comfort and peace. Let my preserved life be devoted to thy glory this day, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AND when they were come to the multitude, there came to him a certain man, kneeling down to him, and saying,

Lord, have mercy on my son: for he is lunatick, and sore vexed: for ofttimes he falleth into the fire, and oft into the water.

And Jesus rebuked the devil; and he departed out of him: and the child was cured from that very hour.—*Matt.* xvii. 14, 15, 18.

SALVATION!—O melodious sound
To wretched dying men!
Salvation that from God proceeds,
And leads to God again.

Rescued from hell's eternal gloom,
From fiends, and fires, and chains;
Raised to a paradise of bliss,
Where love triumphant reigns!

My Saviour, God, no voice but thine
These dying hopes can raise:
Speak thy salvation to my soul,
And tune my heart to praise.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 52.

BLESSED Jesus, I desire, with love and thankfulness, to acknowledge and adore thee, as the Almighty Saviour of a lost and ruined world. Thou art the Mighty God, and mighty to save. While thou art able, thou art as willing as thou art able to save to the uttermost. Enable me to rejoice that as Mediator thou art exalted to the loftiest throne in heaven to perform a Saviour's part. Seated on that throne bestow on me, a sinful worm of the dust, repentance. Let godly penitence and sorrow fill my heart; and then, in the greatness of thy mercy and compassion, give me the remission of sins. Bless what I have now read of thy great mercy, in hearing the prayer of an afflicted father in behalf of his afflicted and tormented son. Lord, deliver me from Satan's power, temptations, and wiles.

May *my dear parents, and* all our family, and friends, be preserved from the power and malice of Satan, the enemy of souls. At the close of life, may we be enabled to say, in the language of the Apostle, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." Lord, make us faithful unto death.

Bless the various duties in which I have been engaged this day. I thank thee for mercies, temporal and spiritual, which I have received this day. Praise to thy name for preserving me from Satan's snares. I commit myself this night to thy gracious arms. May these my supplications come up before thee with acceptance, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND he said unto them, Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed:

For, behold, we were binding sheaves in the field, and, lo, my sheaf arose, and also stood upright; and, behold, your sheaves stood round about, and made obeisance to my sheaf.

And his brethren said to him, Shalt thou indeed reign over us? or shalt thou indeed have dominion over us? And they hated him yet the more for his dreams, and for his words.—*Gen.* xxxvii. 6, 7, 8.

WE bless the Prophet of the Lord,
That comes with truth and grace;
Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word
Shall lead us in thy ways.

We rev'rence our High Priest above,
Who offer'd up his blood,
And lives to carry on his love,
By pleading with our God.

We honour our exalted King;
How sweet are his commands!
He guards our souls from hell and sin
By his almighty hands.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 132.

BLESSED Lord God, may thy Holy Spirit show me thy glory. How insignificant the glory of earthly kings, compared with thine! "The heaven is thy throne, and the earth is thy footstool. Thou hast prepared thy throne in the heavens, and thy kindom ruleth over all." Divine Redeemer, I acknowledge thee as my Prophet and my King. As my Prophet, mercifully enlighten me with divine wisdom, and with saving knowledge. I confess my foolishness and my ignorance. Mercifully remove them, and may the Sun of righteousness shine upon me in all his enlightening brightness. As my King, subdue my heart to thyself by the power of thy Spirit. Alas, I have been a rebellious subject, I have broken thy righteous laws. Lord, give me grace to yield a loving, constant obedience to all thy precepts, which are holy, just, and good. I deserve to perish for my rebellion; but thou art long-suffering, and of great kindness. Oh let thy forbearing mercy be accompanied and followed by forgiving mercy and renewing grace.

May my beloved parents rejoice more in Christ's wisdom as a Prophet, and in his power as a King.

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the night, and may I be inclined, and enabled, to glorify thee in all the engagements of this day. Ever may my time be consecrated to my God. Lord, hear, accept, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

AT the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.—*Matt.* xviii. 1—4.

THUS speaks the high and lofty One:
Ye tribes of earth give ear;
The words of your Almighty King
With sacred rev'rence hear:
Amidst the majesty of heaven
My throne is fix'd on high;
And through eternity I hear
The praises of the sky.
Yet, looking down, I visit oft
The humble, hallow'd cell;
And with the penitent who mourn,
'Tis my delight to dwell.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 103. Part 2.

MY Lord and my God, I acknowledge and adore thee, in thy condescension, compassion, and mercy. "Thou art the high and lofty ONE that inhabiteth eternity. Thy name is holy." Yet thou hast said, "I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the hearts of the contrite ones." Lord, I confess, and ought to confess with shame, the pride of my corrupted heart. I have often thought of myself more highly than I ought to think. My Lord, destroy the pride of my heart, and mercifully forgive the numerous acts of my pride. Suffer me not to forget that pride is peculiarly the object of thine abhorrence, and the proud the objects of thy displeasure. Teach me to admire the humility of Jesus, and to remember with interest how he took up little children into his arms, and blessed them. May I never forget the words of my blessed Saviour and Redeemer, "If any man will be my disciple he must deny himself, take up his cross, follow me, and learn of me."

May my dear parents, and all our family, be distinguished for humility.

Graciously preserve me during the silent watches of the night. May thy kindness received in the past day make a deep impression on my heart.

Graciously accept my evening sacrifice, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND when they saw him afar off, even before he came near unto them, they conspired against him to slay him.

And they said one to another, Behold, this dreamer cometh.

Come now therefore, and let us slay him, and cast him into some pit, and we will say, Some evil beast hath devoured him: and we shall see what will become of his dreams.—*Gen.* xxxvii. 18—20.

BEHOLD thy darling left among
The cruel and the proud,
As bulls of Bashan, fierce and strong,
As lions roaring loud.
From earth and hell my sorrows meet;
To multiply the smart,
They nail my hands, they pierce my feet,
And try to vex my heart.
Yet, if thy sov'reign hand let loose
The rage of earth and hell,
Why will my heav'nly Father bruise
The Son he loves so well?

WATTS, *Ps.* xxii. Part 1.

BLESSED Lord God, "Thou art high above all the earth; thou art exalted above all gods. Thou art the Lord of hosts, wonderful in counsel, and excellent in working. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory."

Praise to thy name, that notwithstanding thine infinite majesty and glory, thou didst come from heaven to earth to humble thyself, to seek our lost and ruined race. Fill my heart with wonder, love, and thankfulness, that through the eternal Son of God thou didst humble thyself to become the Son of man. May these words be deeply and savingly impressed upon my heart, "The Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost." Blessed Jesus, may I be placed among the number of those whom thou wilt graciously seek and save with an everlasting salvation.

May my dear father and mother have reason to say, Jesus sought us in his mercy; he hath found us, and placed us in his fold.

Lord, I thank thee for thy preserving care during the past night, and that I am among the living to praise thee. Give me this day the loving disposition to serve thee and honour thee. Enable me to consecrate myself to be thine only, wholly and for ever. May these words be deeply impressed upon my youthful heart, "Ye are not your own, but ye are bought with a price, therefore glorify God with your bodies, and your spirits, which are his." Hear my humble prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

WHEREFORE if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.

And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones: for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven. —*Matt.* xviii. 8—10.

I SEND the joys of earth away;
Away ye tempters of the mind!
False as the smooth deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

Your streams were floating me along
Down to the gulf of black despair;
And, whilst I listened to your song,
Your streams had e'en convey'd me there.

Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,
That warn'd me of that dark abyss,
That drew me from those treach'rous seas,
And bade me seek superior bliss.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 11.

LORD, thou art the Hearer of prayer. Thou art glorious in holiness, and still thou art willing to hear my prayers, though impure, unholy, and vile. Teach me now, under the influence of unfeigned devotion, to acknowledge, adore, and love thee, in the unspotted holiness of thy nature. "There is none holy as thou, the Lord." Thou art the glorious fountain whence all holiness flows. "Thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel. Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name, for thou only art holy; for all nations shall come and worship before thee?"

Lord, I confess my sinfulness. By nature the love of sin has taken deep root in my heart. Give me, by thy Spirit, the most earnest longings of soul to part with sin, even though it should be as dear to me as a right hand, or a right eye. Give me grace to pray, Lord, pluck out the right eye, cut off the right hand. Convince me that there is no salvation without the hatred of sin, without the love of holiness.

Let it be the blessedness of my *parents*, and of all my relatives and friends, to be washed and sanctified by the blood and Spirit of Christ.

May thy goodness which I have enjoyed this day teach me thankfulness and love.

Graciously hear the voice of my supplication, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

AND Reuben heard it, and he delivered him out of their hands; and said, Let us not kill him.

And Reuben said unto them, Shed no blood, but cast him into this pit that is in the wilderness, and lay no hand upon him; that he might rid him out of their hands, to deliver him to his father again.

And it came to pass, when Joseph was come unto his brethren, that they stript Joseph out of his coat, his coat of many colours that was on him.—*Gen.* xxxvii. 21—23.

WHO hath believ'd thy word,
Or thy salvation known?
Reveal thine arm, Almighty Lord,
And glorify thy Son.
The Jews esteem'd him here
Too mean for their belief:
Sorrows his chief acquaintance were,
And his companion, grief.
They turn'd their eyes away,
And treated him with scorn:
But 'twas their griefs upon him lay;
Their sorrows he has borne.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 141.

LORD, bless what I have now read of the cruelty of man; may it lift up my heart to meditate with joyfulness on thy mercy, O God of my salvation. "The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel; but thy mercy is higher than the heavens. Thy mercy shall be built up for ever." Oh teach me to say in the words of the prophet, and with emotions of adoring thankfulness, "How great is his goodness, and how great is his beauty!" Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Teach me to look upon the cruel treatment of Joseph as typical of the cruel treatment of Jesus. Blessed Saviour, thine enemies conspired to take away thy life. They succeeded in nailing thee to the cross, and at last thy lifeless, thy blessed body, was laid in the pit of the grave! May the remembrance of thy sufferings fill me with grief; but may the remembrance of the consequences of thy sufferings, thy death, and thine interment, fill my heart with thankfulness, love, and joy.

May *my beloved parents*, and all my dear friends, reap through all eternity the rich and glorious fruits of thy sufferings and death.

Accept my humble thanks for the mercies of the past night. This day, graciously guide me by thy wisdom. Preserve me from every temptation. Suffer me not to fall into the snares of Satan. Let my prayers be accepted and answered, for the sake of Jesus. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ELEVENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

FOR the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

How think ye? if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.—*Matt.* xviii. 11—14.

WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of paradise
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born?

With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of his eternal love;
The Son with joy looks down, and sees
The purchase of his agonies.

The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul he form'd anew:
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing empire of their King.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 101.

BLESSED, divine, and exalted Saviour, thy compassion toward our fallen, ruined race is ancient as eternity past. The "goings forth of thy mercy have been of old from everlasting." Thou art a merciful and a faithful High Priest; thou art the chief Shepherd and Bishop of souls; and thou hast furnished the most wonderful display of thy compassion and grace; for thou hast laid down thy life for the sheep.

Lord Jesus, make me one of the lambs of thy flock. I am by nature a lost sheep; may I be sought by thy gracious Spirit, brought into thy blessed fold, and there remain safe for ever and ever. While Satan, the enemy of souls, is seeking to destroy me, may I know by thy Spirit that thou hast sought me, and found me, and that I am for ever safe from Satan, the enemy and the murderer of souls. O Jesus, my petition and request is, that I may be saved, and that there may be joy in heaven over my salvation. Divine Shepherd, I commit myself to thy gracious, powerful hands.

May *my beloved parents,* and all the members of our family, belong to thy redeemed flock.

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the past day. May I enjoy thy providential loving-kindness and care this night, and my life be preserved to see another day of the Son of man. Lord, hear my feeble prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

HE delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name.

Great deliverance giveth he to his king; and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.—*Ps.* xviii. 48—50.

HE that hath made his refuge God,
Shall find a most secure abode,
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,
And there at night shall rest his head.
Then will I say, "My God, thy pow'r
Shall be my fortress and my tow'r;
I, that am formed of feeble dust,
Make thine almighty arm my trust."
Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care
Shall keep thee from the fowler's snare—
Satan, the fowler, who betrays
Unguarded souls a thousand ways.

WATTS, *Ps.* xci. Part 1.

MOST merciful Father, thou art the almighty Defender of thy children. Thou dost hide them in the hollow of thine hand until threatened calamities pass away. May the following promise be fulfilled in my experience, "Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty; and in thine hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all."

Lord, I am weak and helpless, exposed to dangers from which I cannot defend myself, and to temptations which I cannot resist. Mercifully deliver me, with the arm of thy power, and give me grace to resist every temptation and to overcome every enemy. Give me grace to utter with the heart the following words of the holy Psalmist, "God is our refuge and our strength, a very present help in trouble; therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea. The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge."

I thank my heavenly Father for the mercies of the night, and that my life is spared to another Sabbath-day, another day of the Son of man. By means of a preached gospel, may multitudes be persuaded to flee to Jesus as their only refuge.

May this Sabbath be to my dear parents a day of sacred rest.

Oh let the churches and the sanctuaries of our land be filled with thy glory! May Jesus be lifted up, and multitudes drawn to him.

Lord, hear, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.—*Ps.* xix. 1—4.

BEHOLD the lofty sky
Declares its Maker God,
And all his starry works on high
Proclaim his pow'r abroad.
The darkness and the light
Still keep their course the same;
While night to day, and day to night,
Divinely teach his name.
In ev'ry diff'rent land
Their general voice is known;
They show the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.

WATTS, *Ps.* xix. Part 1.

LORD, thou art infinitely holy, wise, and merciful. Thy name is holy: "Holy and reverend is thy name." Thy throne is holy: "Thou, the Lord, sitteth on the throne of thy holiness." Heaven is thy holy habitation, into which nothing unholy or vile can enter. "Thou hearest prayer from thine holy heaven, with the saving strength of thy right hand." May I not merely love heaven as a place of happiness, but as a place of holiness, into which no unclean thing can enter.

With humility and filial love I desire to approach thy throne of grace on the evening of thy sacred Sabbath, to thank thee for all the mercies which I have received this day. I thank my God and Father for my gospel privileges, the ordinances of religion, observed and enjoyed this day. For all the saving benefit which has accompanied the services of thy Sabbath and thy sanctuary, I bless and praise thy glorious name. I thank thee for enabling thy ministering servants to sound the gospel trumpet. For all the saving good which has been effected, for every soul that has been convinced, for every sinner who has been converted, for every saint who has been edified and comforted, I praise thy glorious name.

May thy house, thine ordinances, thy sanctuary, and thy day, be increasingly precious to my beloved parents.

Under the shadow of thy providential wings, may I enjoy sweet repose this night. Mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

AND Judah said unto his brethren, What profit is it if we slay our brother, and conceal his blood?

Come, and let us sell him to the Ishmeelites, and let not our hand be upon him; for he is our brother and our flesh. And his brethren were content.

Then there passed by Midianites merchantmen: and they drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit, and sold Joseph to the Ishmeelites for twenty pieces of silver: and they brought Joseph into Egypt.—*Gen.* xxxvii. 26—28.

SAVE me, O God! the swelling floods,
Break in upon my soul;
I sink, and sorrows o'er my head
Like mighty waters roll.
I cry till all my voice be gone;
In tears I waste the day:
My God, behold my longing eyes,
And shorten thy delay.
They hate my soul without a cause;
And still their number grows
More than the hairs around my head;
And mighty are my foes.

WATTS, *Ps.* lxix. Part 1.

HEAVENLY Father, deeply impress on my mind what I have now read of the sufferings of Joseph. Blessed Jesus, great was the anguish of Joseph when his brethren sold him into the hands of the Ishmaelites. Infinitely greater the anguish of thy soul when betrayed by Judas, thy disciple, into the hands of thy cruel enemies for thirty pieces of silver. Teach me to believe that thou didst submit to endure the suffering of such treachery and cruelty for me. While shocked at the envy and malignity of men, displayed by thy sufferings at the hands of men, may my soul be filled with joy by the manifestation of thy love to me in thine obedience, thy sufferings, and death.

I am by nature the slave of Satan and of sin. Alas, I have been sold into the hands of these mine enemies by my own guilt! How wonderful, thou didst willingly become a captive, the captive of the law, as a covenant; the captive of offended justice, and the captive of death and the grave, that I might obtain eternal liberty, joy, and peace. Hallelujah! What shall I render to my God and Saviour for such goodness?

Greatly bless *my beloved parents*, and every member of our household, with faith in Christ, as having suffered and died for them. By his bondage may they obtain liberty, and by his death may they obtain life.

Accept my thanks for the mercies of the night. Guide me by thy counsel this day. Hear my morning's prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—MONDAY EVENING.

HONOUR thy father and thy mother: and, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

The young man saith unto him, All these things have I kept from my youth up: what lack I yet?

Jesus said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow me.

But when the young man heard that saying, he went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions.—*Matt.* xix. 19—22.

LIFT up your eyes to th' heavenly seats
Where your Redeemer stays;
Kind Intercessor, there he sits,
And loves, and pleads, and prays.
'Twas well, my soul, he died for thee,
And shed his vital blood,
Appeas'd stern justice on the tree,
And then arose to God.
Petitions now, and praise may rise,
And saints their off'rings bring;
The Priest, with his own sacrifice,
Presents them to the King.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 37.

GLORY to thy great name, O Lord God, that thou hast revealed thyself as the hearer of prayer. Thy Spirit alone can teach the soul to pray. Give me thy Spirit, as my divine instructor, to teach me to pray. Blessed Spirit, thou art a spirit of grace and supplication. Oh teach me what I ought to pray for. Teach me to pray with humility, to pray with earnestness, to pray in faith, to pray with perseverance, and to pray in Jesus' name, and for Jesus' sake.

I thank my God for precious promises that prayer shall be answered. Give me grace to lay hold of and enjoy the following promises:—Thou hast promised, "In mine holy mountain I will accept them, and there will I require their offerings." Lord, mercifully do as thou hast said. Thou hast promised, "Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him." O Lord, do as thou hast promised. May I resemble Jacob in the earnestness and perseverance of his prayers. Like him may I wrestle in prayer and obtain the blessing.

May a spirit of prayer most copiously descend upon *my beloved parents*, and all our family, that we may be eminently a praying household.

Accept my humble thanks for the kindness and mercies I have received this day. Continue thy goodness during this night. Hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND they sent the coat of many colours, and they brought it to their father; and said, This have we found: know now whether it be thy son's coat or no.

And he knew it, and said, It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him; Joseph is without doubt rent in pieces.

And Jacob rent his clothes, and put sackcloth upon his loins, and mourned for his son many days.—*Gen.* xxxvii. 32—34.

"I BY myself have trod the press,
And crush'd my foes alone;
My wrath hath struck the rebels dead,
My fury stamp'd them down.
'Tis Edom's blood that dyes my robes
With joyful scarlet stains;
The triumph that my raiment wears
Sprung from their bleeding veins.
Thus shall the nations be destroy'd
That dare insult my saints;
I have an arm t' avenge their wrongs,
An ear for their complaints."

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 28.

LORD, thou art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity, except with the very uttermost detestation and abhorrence. "Thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness, neither shall evil dwell with thee." Thou didst view with the greatest displeasure the iniquity of Jacob's sons, in their cruelty to their brother, and their unkindness to their father, in presenting before his eyes his son's garment dipped in blood.

Bless to my heart the remembrance of the cruelty shown to Jesus, when he was stripped of his raiment, and nailed to the accursed tree. In the sufferings of Jesus, teach me to see what sin is, what sin has done, and what sin deserves.

Lord, make me merciful. May I ever breathe the merciful spirit of my merciful Saviour. May I, and all I love, be among the number of whom thou hast said, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

May *my dear parents*, and all I love, be arrayed in the comely robe of my Redeemer's righteousness, of which no enemy can ever deprive them.

Praise to my God for the blessings of the past night. To thee I look this day for direction in every duty, and for protection from every sin. Every day, and by the Spirit's gracious help, may I make progress in my journey to my heavenly home. May my path be as the shining light, shining more until the perfect day. Lord, mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—TUESDAY EVENING.

THEN were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.—*Matt.* xix. 13—15.

SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all engaging charms;
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!

"Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to save such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

We bring them, Lord, by fervent prayer,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be!

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 59.

BLESSED Jesus, I adore thee as the good Shepherd filled with the most tender love to the lambs of thy flock. Let the following promise fill my heart with transports of thanksgiving and praise: "He shall lead his flock like a Shepherd, he shall gather the lambs with his arms, and carry them in his bosom."

Lord Jesus, my Saviour, mercifully gather me with the arms of thine Almighty grace. Mercifully lay me in the bosom of thy love. May I ever feel and believe that I am encircled with thine everlasting arms, and that I am under the shadow of Him who is the Almighty.

I thank thee for the love of earthly parents, and of earthly friends; but there is no love like thine. Other love may be quenched: no waters can quench thy love, no floods can drown it. Oh, give me the satisfying tokens that I am interested in thy love. Teach me to rejoice in thee as a loving Shepherd, and to sing, in the language of the holy Psalmist, "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; he maketh me to lie down in the green pastures beside the still waters."

May my beloved parents rejoice more and more in Jesus as the good Shepherd.

I thank thee, my God and Father, for thy guidance and protection through the past day. Lay not my sins to my charge; mercifully say, I have forgiven thee.

May I enjoy thy gracious care this night. Hear my feeble prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND Joseph was brought down to Egypt; and Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh, captain of the guard, an Egyptian, bought him of the hands of the Ishmeelites, which had brought him down thither.

And the Lord was with Joseph, and he was a prosperous man; and he was in the house of his master the Egyptian.

And his master saw that the Lord was with him, and that the Lord made all that he did to prosper in his hand.—*Gen.* xxxix. 1—3.

LORD, I will bless thee all my days;
Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue:
My soul shall glory in thy grace,
While saints rejoice to hear the song.
Come, magnify the Lord with me;
Come, let us all exalt his name;
I sought th' eternal God, and he
Has not expos'd my hope to shame.
I told him all my secret grief;
My secret groanings reach'd his ears:
He gave my inward pains relief,
And calm'd the tumult of my fears.

WATTS, *Ps.* xxxiv. Part. 1.

LORD, thou art the God of providence. Even a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without thy knowledge. Bless what I have now read of thy wonderful providential care of Joseph, thy young and loving servant. May I know experimentally the truth of the following promises, which were so remarkably fulfilled in his experience:—"Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God. The Lord thy God is a merciful God, he will not forsake thee. He forsaketh not his saints, they are preserved for ever."

I thank thee, my heavenly Father, for thy providential care over me during the past night, and that I was not found this morning dead upon my bed, and that I was not summoned unprepared to appear before the throne of God. "How great is thy goodness!"

May the hand of thy providence guide me, and defend me, and comfort me this day. Preserve me from all sins; especially preserve me from those sins which the young are most liable to commit. Preserve me from thoughtlessness, vanity, and pride.

May *my dear parents*, and all our family, resemble Joseph in the comely graces of the Spirit. Let them be as an ornament to our head, and as chains of gold around our neck.

May that blessed promise be fulfilled in my experience, "I will put my Spirit within thee." Oh give me the spirit of Christ. Hear my prayers, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AND he said unto him, Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is, God: but if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.

He saith unto him, Which? Jesus said, Thou shalt do no murder, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness,

Honour thy father and thy mother: and, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.—*Matt.* xix. 17—19.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.
When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.
'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

WATTS, *Ps.* cxix. Part 4.

O LORD, thou art good, and dost good continually. Thy benignity shines in creation and in providence; but thy goodness appears in all its glory in redemption. May thy redeeming mercy fill me with wonder, thankfulness, and joy. Teach me to say, in the words of the holy Psalmist, "I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations." No archangel can reach the height, sound the depths, or measure the extent of thy goodness. O Lord, "thy Spirit is good, lead me into the land of uprightness." May the following promises be fulfilled in my experience: "They shall come and sing in the height of Zion, and shall flow together to the goodness of the Lord. My people shall be satisfied with my goodness." Praise to thy holy name, for such great and gracious promises.

May thy goodness and mercy, which I have experienced this day, fill me with gratitude and love. In thy great goodness, pardon the sins of the past day. During the approaching night, may I enjoy a Father's care, and a Father's blessing.

Fill me with love to thy law. May thy precepts ever be my counsellor and my delight.

May *my dear father, and mother,* and all our household, say of thy law what David said, "Oh, how love I thy law, it is my meditation all the day!" Give me that love to Jesus which will lead me to love and obey his laws. Mercifully hear my prayer, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

BUT the Lord was with Joseph, and shewed him mercy, and gave him favour in the sight of the keeper of the prison.

And the keeper of the prison committed to Joseph's hand all the prisoners that were in the prison; and whatsoever they did there, he was the doer of it.

The keeper of the prison looked not to any thing that was under his hand; because the Lord was with him, and that which he did, the Lord made it to prosper.—*Gen.* xxxix. 21—23.

'TIS my happiness below.
Not to live without the cross;
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss:
Trials must and will befall
But with humble faith to see
Love inscrib'd upon them all
This is joy and peace to me.
Trials make the promise sweet:
Trials give new life to pray'r;
Trials bring me to his feet,—
Lay me low, and keep me there.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 215.

MY Lord and my God, thou art a Sovereign of infinite and unerring wisdom. The wisdom of angels is folly when compared with thine. "Thou chargest thine angels with folly." No craft of men or of demons can withstand thy wisdom. "There is no wisdom, nor counsel, nor understanding against the Lord."

Thy wisdom shone in connection with the severe persecutions and sufferings of youthful Joseph. Praise to thy name for thy kindness to thy servant when cast into prison by the malice of a wicked woman. Give me grace to resemble Joseph, when I may be assailed with temptation. Like him, may I be taught to say in the exercise of faith and love, "How then can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?" Oh, animate me with Joseph's spirit; enrich me with those lovely divine graces in which Joseph was so richly arrayed. Give me that love to thyself which warmed his heart. Give me that love of holiness and abhorrence of sin which he so wonderfully displayed, even in his youthful days. Blessed Jesus, give me the whole armour of God, that I may manfully fight the good fight of faith, and overcome all my spiritual enemies.

May my dear parents, and all their children, be the good soldiers of Jesus Christ.

I thank my God for the mercies of the night. Give me thy blessing this day. Hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

JESUS said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow me.

But when the young man heard that saying, he went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions.

Then said Jesus unto his disciples, Verily I say unto you, That a rich man shall hardly enter into the kingdom of heaven.—*Matt.* xix. 21—23.

NO, I shall envy them no more
Who grow profanely great,
Though they increase their golden store,
And rise to wondrous height.

They taste of all the joys that grow
Upon this earthly clod:
Well they may search the creature through
For they have ne'er a God.

Go now, and boast of all your stores,
And tell how bright you shine:
Your heaps of glitt'ring dust are yours,
And my Redeemer's mine.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 56.

BLESSED Jesus, in thee dwells the fulness of the Godhead bodily. Every perfection is thine. Though thou didst appear on earth in the form of a man, "Thou didst think it no robbery to be equal with God." Teach me to rejoice that there is a fulness of grace in thee, to which little children, as well as aged men and women, are permitted to apply. Lord Jesus, teach me, and all I love, to apply to thee for every blessing, and for every grace.

Mercifully grant *that my dear parents*, and every member of our family, may be enabled to say with faith, with love, and with thankfulness, "Out of thy fulness we have all received, and grace for grace."

Mercifully forgive the sins which I have committed this day. Give me the daily pardon of daily sins. Fill me with real sorrow of heart that sin attends me every day! Receive my grateful thanks for mercies, spiritual and temporal, which I have enjoyed this day. Teach me to lie down on my bed, trusting in thy paternal care. If it is thy holy will, let my life be spared another day, to serve and honour thee on earth, and to become more and more prepared for honouring and enjoying thee for ever in heaven. Lord, give me the imperishable riches of grace. Teach me to see that grace is more precious than rubies, and that all the things we can desire cannot be compared to it. Ever may I seek for it as for silver, and search for it as for hidden treasures. Mercifully accept my evening sacrifice, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND it came to pass the third day, which was Pharaoh's birthday, that he made a feast unto all his servants: and he lifted up the head of the chief butler and of the chief baker among his servants.

And he restored the chief butler unto his butlership again: and he gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand:

But he hanged the chief baker: as Joseph had interpreted to them.

Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgat him.—*Gen.* xl. 20—23.

IF Jesus is ours, we have a true friend,
Whose goodness endures the same to end:
Our comforts may vary, our frames may decline;
We cannot miscarry, our aid is divine.

Though God may delay to show us his light,
And heaviness may endure for a night;
Yet joy in the morning shall surely abound,
No shadow of turning in Jesus is found.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 293.

MOST merciful Lord God, Thou art the unchangeable Jehovah. The favour of kings is changeable as the breezes of the sky, but thy love is unchangeable as thine own nature. "Mercy and truth go before thy face." Thou hast said, "My mercy will I keep for him for ever." Let the following declaration thou hast made of the eternity of thy mercy, fill my heart with joy: "For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee."

Make me thankful for the mercies of the past night,—for preserving, comforting, and sustaining mercy. This day, may I be guided with thy wisdom, and defended by thy power. Let not sin or Satan prevail against me. Teach me every day to place the example of my blessed Saviour before my eyes, and by the aid of thy Spirit follow his footsteps. My petition and request is, that the same mind may be in me which was also in Christ.

May it be said of *my dear parents*, and all I esteem, "They have been with Jesus."

Bless the portion of thy word, which I have now read. May it lead me to look up with confidence and joy to the God of my salvation, whose love never changes, and whose truth endures for ever. Hear my feeble prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

AND Jesus going up to Jerusalem took the twelve disciples apart in the way, and said unto them,

Behold, we go up to Jerusalem; and the Son of man shall be betrayed unto the chief priests and unto the scribes, and they shall condemn him to death.

And shall deliver him to the Gentiles to mock, and to scourge, and to crucify him: and the third day he shall rise again.—*Matt.* xx. 17—19.

THE Saviour, what a noble flame
Was kindled in his breast,
When hasting to Jerusalem,
He march'd before the rest!
Good will to men, and zeal for God,
His every thought engross;
He longs to be baptiz'd with blood.
He pants to reach the cross.
With all his sufferings full in view,
And woes to us unknown,
Forth to the task his spirit flew;
'Twas love that urg'd him on.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 89, Part 2.

LORD, I adore thee as the God of love, the Father of mercies, and the God of salvation. Holy Spirit, teach me with the heart, and with ardent love to say, "The Lord is my strength and my song, and he has become my salvation."

I am sinful, unworthy, and guilty. Oh give me genuine repentance. Let sin be the object of my deepest abhorrence, and holiness the object of my most earnest desire. Make me thankful that as a kind Father thou art willing to bestow upon me two blessings of the greatest excellence—the blessing of pardon, and the blessing of purity. And now, my God and Father, I seek these blessings for Jesus' sake. Oh, mercifully wash away the vile polluting stain of all my sins. Oh, mercifully forgive all my transgressions, and remember them no more.

Blessed Jesus, may I never forget that thou didst willingly submit to bleed, suffer, and die, that forgiveness and holiness might be obtained for perishing sinners. Most merciful Lamb of God, let these blessings be my inheritance, and the inheritance *of my parents*, and the rich portion of all I love.

Accept my humble thanks for the mercies of the past day, and for all the assistance which thou hast graciously given me in its various duties. Teach me the important lesson of daily dependence on the arm of thy gracious power. This evening, may I be refreshed with sleep and repose. Mercifully hear the voice of my supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

TWELFTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

BUT Jesus called them unto him, and said, ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that are great exercise authority upon them.

But it shall not be so among you: but whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister.

And whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant.—*Matt.* xx. 25—27.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at the throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:
"Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee:
Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence thro' my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 78.

GOD of salvation, thou art infinite in thy condescension, and in thy mercy. Enable me to draw near to thy throne, under a deep sense of my vileness, unworthiness, and guilt.

Praise to thy goodness and grace, for preserving my life, and health, and reason, during another night. Let me remember with thankfulness that my life is prolonged by thy kindness, that it may be devoted to thy glory. Teach me, and teach all who are related to me by the ties of nature, or affection and friendship, to say, "We are not our own; we are bought with a price, therefore, by the aid of the Divine Spirit, we will glorify the Lord our God with our bodies, and our spirits, which are his." This day may I be preserved from every temptation, and assisted in every duty.

Mercifully apply to my heart, and to the hearts of *my parents, my brothers, and sisters*, the wise counsels of my Lord and Saviour. Oh, make us in reality the disciples of Jesus. May we ever sit at his blessed feet, and learn the lesson of unfeigned humility. Teach me to rejoice that Jesus, the brightness of the Father's glory, is willing to be my gracious instructor, and to take me, unworthy as I am, under his kind tuition and care. Teach me to study, and admire, and follow the example of Jesus. Oh, may I bear some resemblance to him in love, humility, gentleness, zeal, and devotion. Holy Spirit, enable me this day to seek the counsels of my Saviour, and to follow his dictates. Mercifully hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

AND, behold, two blind men sitting by the way side, when they heard that Jesus passed by, cried out, saying, Have mercy on us, O Lord, thou Son of David.

And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said, What will ye, that I shall do unto you?

They say unto him, Lord, that our eyes may be opened.

So Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes: and immediately their eyes received sight, and they followed him.—*Matt.* xx. 30, 32, 33, 34.

ETERNAL Spirit! we confess
And sing the wonders of thy grace;
Thy pow'r conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

Enlighten'd by thy heav'nly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger, and our refuge too.

Thy pow'r and glory work within
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Do our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 133.

BLESSED God, how glorious, how wonderful the eye of thine omniscience. Thou art the ALL-SEEING Jehovah. Hell, earth, and heaven, and all which they contain, are ever before thine eye. Nothing can be concealed from thee. Lord, impress my heart with this great, this solemn truth, "I am God, who searcheth the hearts, and trieth the reins of the children of men."

Fill me with humility on account of the sins of the past day. Lord, forgive my sins for Jesus' sake. Lord, wash out the foul, polluting stain. Oh, make my sinful heart as white as snow. May the mercies of the day, and of the week, fill my heart with thankfulness and love. Alas, that I am so little impressed with a sense of thy great mercy and goodness!

This night cover me with thy favour, as with a shield. May I awake on the morning of the Sabbath, prepared for thy service.

Lord, fill the minds of my *dear parents*, and of all our family, with divine light. May the eyes of our understanding be opened by the power of the Divine Spirit. My petition, my request is, that we may be delivered from spiritual blindness. May we see the loveliness and glory of divine truth. May we see the loveliness and the glory of Christ. Oh, let this ever be the desire of my heart, "I would see Jesus." Now may I see him with the eye of faith, and may we behold him face to face in heaven, for ever and ever.

Now to the Triune Jehovah be ascribed eternal praises. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—SABBATH MORNING.

THE law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.—*Ps.* xix. 7—10.

HOW perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just;
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.
My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions giv'n!
O! may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heav'n!
I hear thy word with love,
And I would fain obey:
Send thy good Spirit from above,
To guide me, lest I stray.

WATTS, *Ps.* xix. Part 2.

LORD God of salvation, thou art the Father of lights. The sun, moon, and stars shine with thy light. Thy light shines in the purity and wisdom of angels; and thy light shines in the holiness and blessedness of the spirits of the just made perfect in heaven. Glory to thy name for the Scriptures of eternal truth, on the pages of which shines the brightness of thy wisdom, mercy, and grace.

Thanks to God for the possession of the word of life. Give me grace to search the Scriptures with the most earnest diligence; give me grace to understand the Scriptures. Holy Spirit, shine into my heart by thy gracious influences, then I shall be guided into all truth, and know things to come. Fill my heart with love to the divine word; may I ever look upon it as more precious than gold, yea, than much fine gold. Oh, may thy word and gospel be sweeter to my spiritual taste than honey to my lips. Give me grace to believe thy word, as bearing the impress of thy truth and love. I thank my God for the mercies of the night. Lord, assist me, and all thy ministers, and people, in the services of this sacred day.

May my dear parents enjoy this Sabbath, as furnishing the foretastes of heaven.

This day may multitudes commence their journey to the paradise of the blessed. Graciously hear, and answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—SABBATH EVENING.

WHO can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.—*Ps.* xix. 12—14.

O WHO can ever find
The errors of his ways?
Yet, with a bold presumptuous mind,
I would not dare transgress.

Warn me of ev'ry sin;
Forgive my secret faults:
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

While with my heart and tongue
I spread thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour and my God!

WATTS, *Ps.* xix. Part 2.

GOD of my salvation, thou art the Lord of the Sabbath. Teach me greatly to admire thy wisdom, goodness, and grace, in the appointment of that day for thy worship, and for the preaching of the gospel of truth. Teach me to admire, improve, and enjoy the Sabbath, as a day of spiritual rest from all temporal cares and labours. Enable me to love it, and sanctify it, as a time appointed for enjoying fellowship with the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Gracious God and Father, I thank thee for mercies temporal, but especially for blessings spiritual, enjoyed this day. Oh, forgive the very imperfect manner in which I have engaged in thy sacred service. May divine truth, which I have read in thy word, or to which I have listened in thy sanctuary, prove to my soul, the good seed, accompanied by thy Holy Spirit. May it bring forth a noble harvest of blessings, some thirty, some sixty, or some an hundredfold.

May I lie down on my bed filled with a holy admiration of all the goodness which thou hast made to pass before me.

For all the benefit and comfort which my beloved parents have enjoyed under the means of grace, within the walls of thy sanctuary, I present the thanksgiving of my heart.

Mercifully forgive the transgressions of this day, and hear and answer these, the feeble supplications of my youthful heart, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—MONDAY MORNING.

THEN Pharaoh sent and called Joseph, and they brought him hastily out of the dungeon: and he shaved himself, and changed his raiment, and came in unto Pharaoh.

And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, I have dreamed a dream, and there is none that can interpret it: and I have heard say of thee, that thou canst understand a dream to interpret it.

And Joseph answered Pharaoh, saying, It is not in me: God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace.—*Gen.* xli. 14—16.

HE sees th' oppressor and th' oppress'd
And often gives the suff'rers rest;
But will his justice more display
In the last great rewarding day.

His pow'r he show'd by Moses' hands,
And gave to Israel his commands;
But sent his truth and mercy down
To all the nations by his Son.

Let the whole earth his pow'r confess,
Let the whole earth adore his grace:
The Gentile with the Jew shall join
In work and worship so divine.

WATTS, *Ps.* ciii. Part 1.

GLORIOUS Lord God, in the name of Jesus, my divine surety, I fall down before thy throne of grace. Mercifully look upon me in the face of thine Anointed, and look not on me as I have sinned.

Accept my humble thanks for the providential mercies of the past night. Thou hast watched over me with a Father's care. Oh, fill my heart with filial love! This day may I be enabled by thy Spirit to yield unto thee, my Father, loving obedience. May my obedience never resemble the obedience of a slave. May my obedience always be the obedience of an adopted, regenerated child.

Lord, I thank thee for the history of Joseph. May my soul be benefited when I read the history of his sufferings, his captivity, and the graces he manifested in the day of his great anguish. Bless to me the history of his deliverance, when that promise was so remarkably accomplished in his experience: "He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honour him." *Bless to my dear parents, all thy special providential interpositions* in their behalf.

As Joseph was brought from prison and from judgment, may I rejoice that Jesus was brought from prison and from judgment. Fill my heart with joy, that the humbled Jesus is now exalted as Mediator, to heaven's loftiest throne. Lord, hear my supplications, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIS is the thing which I have spoken unto Pharaoh: What God is about to do he sheweth unto Pharaoh.

Behold, there come seven years of great plenty throughout all the land of Egypt:

And there shall arise after them seven years of famine; and all the plenty shall be forgotten in the land of Egypt; and the famine shall consume the land:

And the plenty shall not be known in the land by reason of that famine following; for it shall be very grievous.—*Gen.* xli. 28—31.

HE that can shake the worlds he made,
Or with his word or with his rod,
His goodness, how amazing great!
And what a condescending God!

God, that must stoop to view the skies,
And bow to see what angels do,
Down to our earth he casts his eyes,
And bends his footsteps downward too.

He overrules all mortal things,
And manages our mean affairs;
On humble souls the King of kings
Bestows his counsels and his cares.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 46.

OH Lord my God, relying on the atonement and intercession of Christ, I desire to approach thy mercy seat with unfeigned humility and holy confidence: Divine Spirit, my divine Instructor, so teach and enable me to approach the throne of grace. Lord, I acknowledge and adore thee as the great Sovereign of the Universe. Prosperity and adversity are in thy hands. When famine visits a nation, it is thy merited judgment. When plenty and prosperity gladden the nations of the earth, these are thine unmerited blessings. How true, "Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne; mercy and truth go before thy face."

Thy goodness and mercy have attended me during the past day. My God and my Father make me thankful. May thy goodness cover me, and all my relatives, as a shield of defence from every evil. Fulfil in our experience that promise, "He shall cover thee with his feathers; under his wings shalt thou trust, his truth shall be thy shield and buckler."

Lord, enable me to admire the graces which adorned the youthful Joseph. More especially teach me to admire the lovely graces which shone with such brightness in the life of Jesus.

Let divine grace rest upon the heads of my beloved parents, as a lovely diadem on earth, and as a crown of glory for ever in heaven. Lord, hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. And to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be ascribed endless glory. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—TUESDAY MORNING.

AND Pharaoh said unto his servants, Can we find such a one as this is, a man in whom the Spirit of God is?

And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, Forasmuch as God hath shewed thee all this, there is none so discreet and wise as thou art:

Thou shalt be over my house, and according unto thy word shall all my people be ruled: only in the throne will I be greater than thou.—*Gen.* xli. 38—40.

MY spirit looks to God alone:
My rock and refuge is his throne
In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul on his salvation waits.
Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face;
When helpers fail, and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.
False are the men of high degree,
The baser sort are vanity:
Laid in the balance, both appear
Light as a puff of empty air.

WATTS, *Ps.* xlii.

MOST merciful God and Father in Christ, trusting in the atonement and righteousness of Jesus, I now approach thy throne of grace. "Thy favour is life, and thy loving-kindness is better than life." It is vain to place confidence in princes. Blessed are they who place confidence in thee, for "they shall be like Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever." Oh grant that I may be taught by thy good Spirit, to say with the heart, "My trust is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth."

Lord, I thank thee for the renewed mercies of the past night. Truly thy goodness endureth continually. By the aid of thy Spirit may I be enabled to glorify my God and Saviour, this day, in thought, in speech, and in behaviour. Like Joseph, may it be the joy of my heart, and the business of my life, to live to the glory of my God.

Lord inspire me, in thy great goodness, with those graces with which Joseph was inspired. Thou didst bring him out of the furnace of affliction, purified like the silver seven times tried. Blessed Saviour, when I, *or my beloved parents,* relatives, or friends, are cast into the furnace of affliction and sorrow, may we come out purified, like the gold of Ophir.

Lord, have mercy on all thine afflicted saints. Put the honey of thy blessing into the bitter cup of affliction. Comfort the heart of afflicted children.

Mercifully hear the voice of my supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK—TUESDAY EVENING.

AND when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples,

Saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me.

And if any man say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them.—*Matt.* xxi. 1—3.

O LORD, our God! how wondrous great
Is thine exalted name!
The glories of thine heav'nly state
Let men and babes proclaim.

When I behold thy works on high,
The moon that rules the night,
And stars that well adorn the sky,
Those moving worlds of light:

Lord, what is man, or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That thou should'st visit him with grace
And love his nature so!

WATTS, *Ps.* viii.

HOLY Spirit, give me grace at this time to draw near my heavenly Father's throne, in Jesus' name, and with sincerity, faith, reverence, and holy penitence.

God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, ONE GOD, I adore thee in thy sovereign, glorious majesty. The universe is thy kingdom. Thou rulest over all. Thou dost require no aid in ruling over thy vast, thy glorious kingdom. For every perfection is thine. Thou art infinite in thy wisdom; therefore none can instruct thee. Thou art almighty in thy power, and, therefore, thou needest no help in thy government.

Blessed Jesus, thou art Mediatorial King. Thou art King of kings. "Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory. Thou art the Lord most high, and a great King over all the earth." I adore thee as my King and my Saviour. May it be the blessedness *of my beloved parents*, and all our family, to be the loyal subjects of Jesus, the merciful Saviour, and the Prince of the kings of the earth. Teach us to say, respecting the laws of our King, "They are more precious than the most fine gold; they are sweeter than honey, yea, even than the honeycomb."

Praise to my God for all the kind assistance thou hast given me in the duties of the past day. Accept of thanks for every blessing, temporal and spiritual. Graciously forgive my daily sins. Enable me to rejoice in the prospect of that day when I hope to enter heaven, and sin no more for ever. I commit myself to thy care this night. Graciously hear my feeble prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

AND Pharaoh said unto Joseph, See, I have set thee over all the land of Egypt.

And Pharaoh took off his ring from his hand, and put it upon Joseph's hand, and arrayed him in vestures of fine linen, and put a gold chain about his neck;

And he made him to ride in the second chariot which he had; and they cried before him, Bow the knee: and he made him ruler over all the land of Egypt.

And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, I am Pharaoh, and without thee shall no man lift up his hand or foot in all the land of Egypt.—*Gen.* xli. 41—44.

ALL hail the pow'r of Jesu's name!
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call:
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small!
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

FLETCHER'S *Coll. Hymn* 69.

GOD of all grace, encouraged by thy mercy, I draw near to thy throne of grace. Glory to thy great name, that thou art inviting sinners from thy throne, to draw near to thyself, to receive the blessings of thy salvation, which are more valuable than all kingdoms of the earth, and their glory. May the following invitations reach my heart; and may they come home with power to the hearts of all I love: "Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of men. Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold. For wisdom is better than rubies."

I thank thee, O Lord, for thy kind preserving care during the past night. Guide me by thy counsel, and defend me this day, by thy power, from every enemy and from every temptation.

Sanctify to my soul the remembrance of the remarkable events in the life of Joseph. Let his humiliation remind me of the humiliation and the sufferings of Jesus. Fill me with wonder, Divine Redeemer, when I remember that thou didst willingly submit to poverty, reproach, temptation, and even to death itself, that I might receive the blessings of a great salvation. Let joy fill my heart, that thou art now an exalted, glorified Redeemer, crowned Lord of all. Oh, may I behold thee, and may *my beloved parents behold thee* for ever, on thy glorious throne in heaven. Hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

ALL this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying,

Tell ye the daughters of Sion, Behold, thy king cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass.

And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them,

And brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set him thereon.—*Matt.* xxi. 4—7.

HOSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line!
His natures two, his person one,
Mysterious and divine.
The root of David here, we find,
And offspring is the same:
Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name.
Bless'd he that comes to wretched man
With peaceful news from heav'n!
Hosannas of the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be giv'n!

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 16.

MY Lord, and my God, give me grace to unite with angels and saints in expressions of adoration and of praise. "The whole earth is full of thy glory. Thy work is honourable and glorious." Thou art glorious in thy knowledge: "Darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee." Thou art glorious in thy wisdom: "By wisdom thou hast founded the earth, by understanding thou hast established the heavens." Thou art glorious in thy power: "In thine hand is power and might, and in thine hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all."

Most merciful Father, I confess my sinfulness. Lord, give me repentance; Lord, give me the remission of all my transgressions. Pardon the sins of the past day. Receive my thanks for thine unmerited mercies. Fulfil that promise in my experience, during this night, and in the experience of my *dear parents*, relatives, and friends, "There shall no evil befall thee, and no plague shall come near thy dwelling."

Teach me more and more the loveliness of Jesus. May I ever think with admiration upon his love, his purity, his gentleness, and his mercy. Every day may it be my happiness to build my hopes on his righteousness; and enable me every day to follow his blessed example. To the Father, Son, and Spirit, be ascribed glory and praise, for ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—THURSDAY MORNING.

AND in the seven plenteous years the earth brought forth by handfuls.

And he gathered up all the food of the seven years, which were in the land of Egypt, and laid up the food in the cities: the food of the field, which was round about every city, laid he up in the same.

And Joseph gathered corn as the sand of the sea, very much, until he left numbering; for it was without number. —*Gen.* xli. 47—49.

GOOD is the Lord, the heav'nly King,
Who makes the earth his care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grass appear.
The clouds, like rivers rais'd on high,
Pour out at thy command
Their wat'ry blessings from the sky,
To cheer the thirsty land.
The soften'd ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring;
The valleys rich provision yield,
And the poor lab'rers sing.

WATTS, *Ps.* lxv. Part 3.

MOST merciful Father, show me more and more the glory of thy perfections, that my heart may be filled with adoration, love, and joy. Teach me to rejoice in thine omniscience: "Thine eye seeth every precious thing. Thou lookest to the ends of the earth, and seest under the whole heavens." Teach me to rejoice in thy power: "Thou art great, and thy name is great in might. Thou art willing, thou art able to save unto the very uttermost."

Almighty Saviour, I commit my soul into thy merciful, thy mighty hand, that thou mayst graciously save me from all my sins, and from all my enemies. May it be my most blessed privilege and attainment to be taught by thy Spirit to say, with *my dear parents*, and each one of our family, "We know in whom we have believed, and are persuaded that he is able to keep that which we have committed to him against that day."

Lord, I thank thee for thy gracious care over me during the past night. Thou hast preserved me from all evil. Give me grace to trust in thee this day for strength to perform duty, and to resist temptation. Ever may I be held up by thy powerful hand. As I am every day drawing nearer and nearer the day of death, by thy good Spirit may I become every day more prepared for the heavenly paradise. Lord, make me heavenly-minded. Mercifully hear my prayers, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—THURSDAY EVENING.

AND a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strawed them in the way.

And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was moved, saying, Who is this?

And the multitude said, This is Jesus the prophet of Nazareth of Galilee.—*Matt.* xxi. 8—11.

HOSANNA to our conquering King!
The prince of darkness flies;
His troops rush headlong down to hell,
Like lightning from the skies.

Hosanna to our conquering King,
All hail, incarnate love!
Ten thousand songs and glories wait
To crown thy head above.

Thy vict'ries and thy deathless fame
Through the wide world shall run;
And everlasting ages sing
The triumphs thou hast won.

WATTS, *Bk.* ii. *Hymn* 89.

MY God and Father in Christ, oh breathe upon me, at this time, thy Holy Spirit, that I may worship thee in spirit and in truth. Jesus, thou art the Almighty Saviour; in the acts of thy saving power thou dost "travel in the greatness of thy strength:" even on Calvary's cross, in completing salvation, "Thy right hand appeared glorious in power."

Lord, I confess the multitude and the strength of my sins: give me repentance unto life, and deliver me by thy great power from all my corruptions.

Accept my feeble thanks for the mercies of the day. Thy providential goodness is an ever-flowing stream. I praise thy name for permitting me this day to drink of the stream of thy providential goodness. Continue thy loving-kindness this night. May I, and all our family, sleep in peace in the bosom of thy providential goodness.

Great Redeemer, thou art infinitely worthy of my love, my praise, and my thankfulness. May *my dear parents*, and all my relatives, friends, and associates, breathe that spirit of love, admiration, and joy, which the children in the temple manifested when they shouted in sweetest strains, "Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest!" Lord, hear and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—FRIDAY MORNING.

AND when all the land of Egypt was famished, the people cried to Pharaoh for bread: and Pharaoh said unto all the Egyptians, Go unto Joseph; what he saith to you, do.

And the famine was over all the face of the earth: And Joseph opened all the storehouses, and sold unto the Egyptians; and the famine waxed sore in the land of Egypt.

And all countries came into Egypt to Joseph for to buy corn; because that the famine was so sore in all lands.—*Gen.* xli. 55—57.

LET every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind;

Eternal Wisdom has prepar'd
A soul-reviving feast:
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

WATTS, *Bk.* i. *Hymn* 7.

MOST merciful Father, thy power is glorious in the rich provision which thou hast made in thy providence, for supplying the wants of every living thing; but far more glorious are the manifestations of thy gracious power, in the rich, the blessed provision which thou hast made for the wants of a perishing world. Thou hast prepared a feast for all people, "a feast of fat things full of marrow, and of fat, of wines in the lees well refined." Glory to God in the highest, that millions have partaken of that feast, and that generations unborn shall partake of that feast, that gospel feast, for ever and ever.

My Lord and my God, I have reason to mourn and weep that I have hungered so little after this rich feast of mercy and love. Divine Spirit, give me, an unworthy sinner, the spiritual hunger. Oh give me the spiritual thirst, that I may hunger and thirst after righteousness. May that blessing descend upon *my beloved parents*, and all to whom I am related by the bonds of nature and affection: "Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled."

Lord, accept my thanks for the rest, sleep, and repose of the past night. May my life, my strength, and my reason, be employed this day to thy service and glory. May I ever feel that I am not my own, that I am thine by creation, providence, and grace. Mercifully hear my feeble and imperfect prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—FRIDAY EVENING.

AND the blind and the lame came to him in the temple; and he healed them.

And when the chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David, they were sore displeased.

And said unto him, Hearest thou what these say? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?—*Matt.* xxi. 14—16.

HOW rich thy bounties are!
And wondrous are thy ways,
Of dust and worms thy pow'r can frame
A monument of praise.
Out of the mouths of babes
And sucklings thou canst draw
Surprising honours to thy name,
And strike the world with awe.
O Lord, our heav'nly King,
Thy name is all divine;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

WATTS, *Ps.* viii.

O LORD, in the name of Jesus my great High Priest, I approach thy throne, to present my evening sacrifice. With reverence I desire to adore thee, as "the righteous Lord, that loveth righteousness." Lord, make me righteous; give me the righteousness of sincerity, integrity, and uprightness. Thou art a God of truth, and without iniquity; just and righteous art thou. Oh give me the truth of real religion in the heart; let the root of the matter dwell within me. Make me faithful unto death. Thou art a faithful God: give me faith to trust in the righteousness of Jesus; give me faith to trust in all thy faithful promises.

Lord, I confess my unbelief, graciously deliver me from an evil heart of unbelief; let my faith be strong and triumphant. May I resemble Abraham, who was strong in the faith, giving glory to God.

May thy goodness and mercy, which have followed me this day, fill my heart with thankfulness and love. Give me this night the blessing of sleep and repose. When awake upon my bed, enable me to think of Jesus and his great salvation.

Fill my heart, *and the hearts of my beloved parents*, with increasing love to Jesus. May we bear some resemblance to the children in the Temple, who, in rapturous notes, proclaimed his praise.

Hear, answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Blessing, and honour, and praise, be unto God and the Lamb, for ever. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY MORNING.

NOW when Jacob saw that there was corn in Egypt, Jacob said unto his sons, Why do ye look one upon another?

And he said, Behold, I have heard that there is corn in Egypt: get you down thither, and buy for us from thence; that we may live, and not die.

And Joseph's ten brethren went down to buy corn in Egypt.—*Gen.* xlii. 1—3.

BLESS'D be the Lord, that gives his flesh
To nourish dying men;
And often spreads his table fresh,
Lest we should faint again.
Our souls shall draw their heav'nly breath
While Jesus finds supplies;
Nor shall our graces sink to death,
For Jesus never dies.
Daily our mortal flesh decays,
But Christ, our life, shall come;
His unresisted pow'r shall raise
Our bodies from the tomb.

WATTS, *Bk.* iii. *Hymn* 5.

MOST merciful God and Father, thou art good and doest good continually. "Thou hast not left thyself without witness in that thou doest good in giving us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons." In creation, providence, and grace, thy goodness shines brighter than the glory of the firmament.

May thy goodness, kindness, and care, which I have enjoyed during the past night, fill my heart with emotions of thankfulness and of love. May a deep sense of thy goodness stir me up this day to diligence in the discharge of every duty, and in the avoiding of every sin.

Lord, give me grace that I may be prepared for living: give me grace that I may be prepared for dying. Blessed Jesus, thou art the conqueror of death: give me a glorious victory over death and the grave; deliver me from the guilt of sin, which is the sting of death; deliver me from the fear of death; support me by thy kind arms when I may endure the pains of death. When I reach the valley and shadow of death, oh teach me to say in holy triumph, "I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me." May I, *my beloved parents*, and all my relatives and friends, be instructed by thy good Spirit to look death in the face, and say, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through Christ Jesus our Lord. Mercifully hear my prayers, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

THIRTEENTH WEEK.—SATURDAY EVENING.

BUT what think ye? A certain man had two sons; and he came to the first, and said, Son, go work to day in my vineyard.

He answered and said, I will not: but afterward he repented, and went.

And he came to the second, and said likewise. And he answered and said, I go, sir: and went not.

Whether of them twain did the will of his father? They say unto him the first.—*Matt.* xxi. 28—31.

BLESS'D are the undefil'd in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean;
Who never from thy law depart,
But fly from every sin.

Bless'd are the men that keep thy word,
And practise thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord,
And serve thee with their hands.

Great is their peace who love thy law;
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

WATTS, *Ps.* cxix. Part 1.

GOD of my salvation, at the close of another day, and of another week, I desire, with humility and sincerity of heart, to acknowledge thy loving-kindness. "Thou showest loving-kindness unto thousands." Great loving-kindness thou hast shown unto me. Praise to thy great name, that thou hast said, by thy servant the prophet, "I am the Lord, which exercise loving-kindness and judgment, and righteousness in the earth; for in these things I delight, saith the Lord."

Thou hast made thy loving-kindness to pass before me this day. Graciously accept my feeble, humble thanks. Continue with me thy mercies this night. May I awake in peace and in health on the morning of an approaching Sabbath, to praise thee in thy sanctuary.

Lord, I confess that I have been an unprofitable servant. And, alas! how often I have engaged unwillingly in thy service. Oh fill me with thy grace, then I shall give thee the obedience of a loving child, and not the obedience of an unwilling slave.

Praise to thy name that thou hast prepared a glorious heaven for thy children. By thy good Spirit may I, *my dear parents*, my brothers and sisters, and all I love, and all I know, be enabled to look on heaven as our home. May we believe our loving Saviour is now saying to us, "In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also."

Graciously hear and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

APPENDIX.

Miscellaneous Prayers.

AFFLICTION.

I. FOR A MOTHER IN SICKNESS.

MOST merciful Lord God, thou art a kind and compassionate Father: no pity in a parent's bosom can be compared with thine. "Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth." Lord, I come to thee to supplicate thy compassion in the dark hours of the anguish of my soul. With humility I desire now to address thee in the words of the holy Psalmist, "For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee, in a time when thou mayst be found: surely, in the floods of great waters, they shall not come nigh unto thee."

In thy sovereignty thou hast laid thine afflicting hand on my dearly beloved mother. Mercifully support her under all her afflictions. Fulfil in her experience that promise, "I will strengthen thee, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." Comfort my dear parent in the hour of her affliction. Enable her to say, "The Lord Jesus is my Rock, my Fortress, and my Deliverer; my God, my strength, my Saviour, in whom I will trust." Lord, sanctify the affliction to my suffering mother, to *my dear father*, and to all the sorrowing members of our family.

If consistent with thy wise and sovereign will, mercifully restore my dear mother to health, to be a blessing to all her beloved family, and a living ornament to the Gospel of Christ. Mercifully hear these my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

II. FOR AN AFFLICTED FATHER.

HEAR me, most merciful God and Saviour, while I offer my supplications before thy throne in behalf of my beloved father, on whom thou hast laid thine afflicting hand. Thou art wise and just in all the afflictions which befall thy people. Thou art also merciful. Thou dost mingle mercy with all the sufferings with which thy servants are tried. Oh may my beloved parent see and believe that his afflictions are sent in mercy, and not in judgment. May he see and feel that they are sent by a loving Father, and not by an angry judge. Lord, sanctify the affliction; may it prove spiritual medicine to promote the spiritual health of my beloved father. May he see and enjoy his interest in that promise, "God heareth the cry of the afflicted. And when thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the floods, they shall not overflow thee." Lord, enable my beloved parent to trust in thee, in his affliction, as the God of his salvation. May he flee to Jesus as the Lord his righteousness, saying, "To whom can I go but unto thee? thou hast the words of eternal life." Restore my beloved father to health, that he may live many years to be a blessing to *my beloved mother* and all his family. May that blessed promise be fulfilled in his experience, "Behold, I will bring health and cure; and I will cure them, and will reveal unto them the abundance of peace and truth." Give my dear father the assured conviction that his present affliction shall be sanctified, to prepare him for the blessedness of heaven, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

III. FOR ONE'S SELF IN AFFLICTION.

MY God and my Father, look down upon me in thy great compassion, while I lift up my eyes to the throne of thy grace, in the hour of my affliction, and sorrow, and suffering. Lord, thou art just and wise in sending this dispensation of thy providence. Give me thy grace, to see and believe that it is sent for my benefit, that I may be made a partaker of thy holiness. May this affliction be so sancti-

fied, that I shall bring forth the peaceable fruits of righteousness, to thy praise and glory. Teach me to look on this affliction as fatherly correction, applied by my God and Father in Christ, to teach me how vile sin is, how precious my soul is, and to flee without delay to Jesus, from the wrath to come. Give me patience under my affliction. Teach me to say with Job, in the day of his sorrow, "Though thou slay me, yet will I trust in thee." If it is thy will, for thy glory, and for the interest of my precious soul, raise me up from the bed of affliction; but if thou hast otherwise appointed, prepare me for entering into those heavenly mansions, where sin, and suffering, and death are for ever unknown. These blessings I humbly seek, for the sake, and through the merits, of my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. FOR AN AFFLICTED BROTHER.

LORD, hear the supplications which I now present in behalf of my dear brother, whom thou hast laid upon the bed of affliction. I acknowledge thy justice, and wisdom, and sovereignty, in this and in all the afflicting events of thine adorable providence. Especially sanctify this affliction to my dear brother; may he really find a blessing in this cup. Give him filial, loving submission to thy divine will. May the language of his heart be, "The cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it? Not my will, but thine be done. Let my heavenly Father do with me what seemeth good in his sight." Oh may this affliction lead him to see the evil of sin. May he remember, with humble penitence, that sin is the fountain whence flow all the streams of affliction, which the children of men are compelled to drink. Oh, Divine Spirit, make this affliction the means in thy powerful, merciful hand, of sanctifying my dear brother. May it be thus instrumental in leading him to Jesus. Oh enable him to say with the heart, "Blessed Saviour, I flee to thee to hide me from the wrath of an offended God, and from the rage and temptations of Satan, the great enemy of souls." Oh enable him to say, "Jesus, thou art my only refuge; to whom can I go, but unto thee? thou hast the words of

eternal life." Give my dear brother grace to bear his affliction, and not to sink under it into the depths of despondency. Fulfil in his experience these promises, "Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord. I am with thee, saith the Lord, to save thee: I will correct thee in measure." Mercifully restore my dear brother to his former health, strength, and activity. Lord, spare his life for thy glory. Graciously bestow these blessings, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

V. FOR AN AFFLICTED SISTER.

MOST merciful Father, the issues of life and of death are in thy hand: graciously look down upon my dear sister, who is now lying on the bed of affliction. Support her with thy strengthening grace; may she really feel that she is strengthened and held up by the arm of Almighty power. Give her grace to obey the following gracious command, "Cast thy burden ever on the Lord." Oh give her grace to believe the promise which follows the command, "And the Lord will sustain thee." Give my beloved sister great patience and much holy submission. May patience have her perfect work; in patience may she possess her soul. Teach her to glory in tribulation, knowing that "tribulation worketh patience, and patience experience, and experience hope." By the Divine Spirit, may her afflictions produce in her soul the most blessed effects; yea, produce the peaceable fruits of righteousness. May her afflictions be instrumental in filling her youthful mind with an increasing hatred of sin, and an increasing love of holiness. May she find her love to Jesus becoming more and more ardent, her hope in Christ more lively, and her faith in Christ more vigorous. Oh spare her life: it is dear to my beloved parents, and precious to my heart. Lord, prolong her days for thy glory, and for the best interests of her never-dying soul. I commit her into thine arms, merciful Saviour. Lord, hear my supplication, for my Redeemer's sake. Amen.

VI. FOR A FRIEND IN THE ARTICLE OF DEATH.

GOD of my salvation, thou hast brought my beloved friend into the valley of the shadow of death. With all the affection of my heart I now commend *his* or *her* soul, *his* or *her* precious soul, into the hands of thy mercy. Great is thy compassion, O Jesus; show *him* thy compassion. Enable *him* or *her* to say in this solemn, this trying hour, Oh, blessed Saviour, thou art mine; I flee to thee for refuge, and thou wilt never cast me off. "The left hand of thy mercy is under mine head, and thou dost embrace me with the right hand of thy love." May *his* faith be so strong, that *he* shall be able to say with holy, humble confidence, and in the full assurance of faith, "Yea, though I walk through the valley and shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and staff they comfort me." Oh give *him* the satisfying evidence that *his* sins are all forgiven, that God is *his* reconciled Father, and that heaven is *his* home. May *he* hear Christ saying to *him*, "I have now come to receive you to myself, that where I am, there thou mayest be with me also." May *his* passage across Jordan's stream be smooth, safe, and triumphant. And may I meet *him* at last in the many mansions beyond the skies, to be for ever with the Lord. Lord, mercifully hear my prayer, for the sake of Jesus, the Conqueror of death. Amen.

VII. AFTER PERSONAL RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

HOLY and divine Spirit, give me grace to approach the mercy-seat, with a heart overflowing with thankfulness, for the greatness of God's goodness when I was brought low with affliction, and apparently near the brink of the grave. Praise to thy name, O God of my salvation, that thou hast not removed me in my early, youthful days, by the hand of death, from the land of the living. Glory to God in the highest, that I have not been called unprepared to appear before thy judgment-seat. How great is thy goodness, compassion, and mercy! accept my unfeigned thanks, that in thy kind providence thou didst bless the means employed for my recovery; thou didst impart skill to the physician, and give efficacy to the medicine. Lord, I

thank thee that thou didst mercifully hear prayers in my behalf: in my affliction I cried unto thee, my Father, and my prayers have been graciously answered. Thou hast delivered me out of my distresses. "Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord. Thou hast heard my voice; and thine ear has been attentive to the voice of my supplications."

On the bed of affliction I formed resolutions, and vowed that if my life were mercifully preserved, I would serve my God with more diligence; I vowed that I would observe divine ordinances with more regularity, and that I would dedicate myself to thy glory to the very end of my days. Most merciful Father, I have no strength of my own to fulfil these my vows: mercifully fill me with thy strengthening grace; then I shall fulfil my vows—then they shall not be like the morning cloud, or the early dew, which soon pass away; then my path shall be that of the just, shining more and more until the perfect day. And now, Lord, I solemnly dedicate myself, both soul and body, to be thine only, thine wholly, and thine for ever. Lord, hear, and accept, and forgive, for my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen.

Our Father, which art in heaven, &c.

VIII. AFTER A MOTHER'S RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

LORD, I draw near thy throne of grace in the name of Jesus, our great High Priest and forerunner, who has gone to heaven, to prepare mansions for his people. Thou art my Father, and my God; I thank thee, my heavenly Father, for the great blessing of earthly parents. Thou hast given me kind, watchful, tender-hearted, loving parents. Praise to thy name for this great and precious privilege.

Lord, accept the unfeigned thankfulness of my heart for sparing the life of my beloved mother. Thou didst lay my beloved parent low in affliction. I cried to thee, in the love and anguish of my heart, when my dearly beloved mother was in the very depths of suffering. I looked and prayed for the kindness of thy helping, delivering, comforting hand; and thou, my Saviour, and my God, didst lend an ear to the voice of my supplication, and to the prayers of my afflicted,

loving father. We called upon thee in our sorrows, anxieties, and fears. Thou didst graciously answer our request, which we presented in the day of our fear, our suspense, and our anguish. Most merciful God, accept of my thanksgivings, and praise, for the fulfilment of thy blessed and encouraging promises: "The Lord will not cast off for ever. But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion, according to the multitude of his mercies." Lord, I thank thee, that my dearly beloved mother has experienced in the time of her afflictions, the truth of those blessed words: "The Lord is good; he is a stronghold in the time of trouble, and he knoweth them that trust in him." Blessed Jesus, may my dear mother love thee more. More than ever may she place all her faith and confidence in thee. For many years may her life be preserved, for a blessing to my beloved father, and to all our family. And may all of us at last meet in the heaven of heavens, where pain, and sorrow, and death, are for ever unknown. Lord, hear my feeble but earnest prayers, and graciously accept the sacrifice of my thanksgiving, for the sake of my merciful Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

IX. AFTER A FATHER'S RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

LORD God of hosts, and God of salvation, thou art the hearer of prayer; and thou hast most mercifully answered prayer in behalf of my beloved father. In thy wise and sovereign providence, thou didst lay upon him the heavy burden of bodily affliction; and I thank and praise thy name that thou hast removed the heavy load of his sufferings. Thou didst place him in the furnace of affliction; praise to thy great and merciful name, thou hast brought him out of the furnace. And now I earnestly and affectionately pray that, by thy good Spirit, thou wouldst mercifully purify my dear parent as silver is purified, and purge him as gold is purged, that he may offer unto thee an offering of righteousness. As a family we were plunged into the depths of sorrow by the sufferings which our beloved father endured, and which threatened his life: praise to thy name that thou hast heard the voice of our supplication: that thou hast brought us

out of the depths; that thou hast dispelled the dark cloud of sorrow and of fear; and that we are now enlightened and cheered by thy gracious, providential smiles.

I thank thee, O Lord, that thou didst support my father in the day of affliction, and that he was enabled to place all his hope and confidence in thee as the God of his salvation. Oh enable him to sing, "My God hath mercifully restored my soul, and preserved my life. He is now leading me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake."

Lord, preserve my father in life for many years to be a comfort to my dear mother, a blessing to his family, and an ornament to the gospel. And when the purposes of thy providence are finished with us on earth, may we join thy redeemed family in heaven, to glorify and enjoy thee, the Lord our God, for ever and ever. Mercifully hear, and answer, and forgive, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

X. AFTER THE RECOVERY OF A SISTER FROM SICKNESS.

HOLY and Divine Spirit, graciously pour out upon me the spirit of grace and supplication, while I approach thy mercy-seat, to thank the God of my salvation in behalf of my beloved sister. Thou, in thy great goodness, hast raised her up from the bed of affliction. Thou hast turned our tears of sorrow into tears of joy. I thank thee, O my God, that thou hast heard, accepted, and answered my prayers, the prayers of my dear parents, and the prayers of all our family, in sparing the life of our dearly beloved sister. Thou hast graciously fulfilled in her experience the words of inspiration: "For he hath not despised the affliction of the afflicted, neither hath he hid his face from her; but when she cried to him, he heard." Oh enable my dear sister to say with joy and thankfulness of heart, "O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever. I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall be continually in my mouth. I will render praise unto thee, for thou hast delivered my soul from death."

May the late affliction of my beloved sister be greatly blessed to her own soul. Teach her with unfeigned sincerity of heart to say, "It is

good for me that I have been afflicted." May the words of the Psalmist express the feelings of her heart: "The sorrows of death compassed me. Then called I upon the name of the Lord. I was brought low, and he helped me. I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living."

By means of this affliction may Jesus be more precious than ever in her estimation; may her love to him be more ardent, may her faith in him be more vigorous, and may her zeal for his glory be more animating and powerful. Fulfil, in my dear sister's experience, that promise, "With long life will I satisfy her, and I will show her my salvation." God of my salvation, mercifully accept my thanksgivings, and hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

XI. AFTER THE RECOVERY OF A BROTHER FROM SICKNESS.

MOST merciful God and Father in Christ, thou art wise, sovereign, and just in all the afflictive events of thy providence. "Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne." What infinite reason have thy people to shout aloud for joy, "that mercy and truth go before thy face!" Lord, I desire now, by the help of thy Spirit, to adore thy sovereignty, justice, and wisdom, in laying my beloved brother on the bed of affliction. And now, with thankfulness of heart, I desire to praise thy gracious name for sparing my dear brother's life, for raising him from the bed of suffering, and for restoring him to wonted health and strength. When brought low by thine afflicting hand, he was ready to say in the language of King Hezekiah, "I shall go to the gates of the grave; I am deprived of the residue of my years. I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord, in the land of the living: I shall see man no more with the inhabitants of the world." Glory to thy great name, that thou hast listened to the voice of earnest supplication,—that thou didst lend a gracious ear to my parents' prayers, and to my own feeble but earnest supplications. Praise to thy gracious name that thou hast answered the prayers of my beloved brother, which he presented while stretched upon the bed of languishing. Thou, in thy great goodness, hast given him reason to say, in the language of the sweet singer of Israel, "Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O

Lord. I waited for the Lord, and in his word have I hoped. For with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption. I waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry. And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto my God: many shall see it and fear, and shall trust in the Lord."

May his affliction, and his recovery from affliction, be greatly sanctified and blessed. May his heart be filled with love and thankfulness to Jesus, who heard him when he cried out of the depth of suffering and sorrow. May the language of his soul be, "Blessed Saviour, what wilt thou have me to do? Let my days be employed in thy service, and let my soul, and all that I am and have, be devoted to thy glory."

Graciously hear my prayer, O God of my salvation, accept my thanksgivings, and forgive my sins, for Jesus', my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen.

XII. ON LEAVING HOME AND GOING TO SCHOOL.

MY Lord and my God, I adore thee as the God of providence and of grace. I thank thee for watching over me with more than paternal kindness when a feeble helpless babe in the arms of my beloved mother. I thank thee that thou didst not allow death to remove me from time to eternity in the period of my tender age. Diseases which have cut down, like flowers, myriads of babes and children, thou didst not suffer to take my infant life away and shorten my days. Lord, make me thankful for this mercy. In thy great goodness thou hast spared me until I have been able to understand language, to converse with loving parents, and enjoy the sweet fellowship of those I love. Thanks to my heavenly Father and merciful Redeemer, that thou hast brought me to the years of discretion, and that I am able in some humble degree to read the Word of God, and Testament of Jesus.

As I am about to leave for a season my home and my father's house, to enjoy the care and tuition of an earthly instructor in connection with other children of my own tender age, may I enjoy thy gracious care, thy divine guidance, and thy rich blessing. Give me, in a great degree, the love

of useful knowledge. Especially fill my soul with a strong thirsting after that knowledge which is divine. May my mind be filled and enlightened with that knowledge which, by thy good Spirit, shall fit me to serve and glorify thee on earth, and prepare me for enjoying thee for ever in heaven. While I attend school, make me apt to learn. May my memory be strengthened to receive and retain knowledge; but, above all, may my mind be enlightened with the knowledge of God, the knowledge of salvation through Christ, and the knowledge of those things which belong to my everlasting peace. Lord, give me grace to admire true wisdom; may I resemble Solomon in loving wisdom more than treasures of silver and gold. Teach me to rule my temper, and to present before all around me an example of humility, and gentleness, and love. During my continuance at school, may I not only be the teachable scholar of human teachers, but may I, by thy grace, show myself a loving and faithful scholar of Jesus Christ. When I return home, may my parents enjoy the pleasing satisfaction that, by the blessing of thy Spirit, I have made progress in knowledge and understanding. Gracious Father, during my continuance at school, teach me to show an example of Christian graces and holy actions; and may my teachers be assisted by thy help in leading those young immortals committed to their care in "wisdom's ways, which are ways of pleasantness, and in all her paths, which are peace." O God of my salvation, mercifully hear my prayers, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

XIII. ON LEAVING SCHOOL AND ENGAGING IN SOME TEMPORAL EMPLOYMENT.

MOST merciful God and Father, whose presence I approach in Jesus' name, I adore thee as the God of Providence and of grace. I adore thee in thy power, by which thou hast held me up and protected me all my days. Amid the inexperience, and the rashness, and the dangers of youth, thou hast defended me with the wings of thy gracious power: and to the close of life may I be "kept by the power of God, through faith unto salvation." Make me strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Accept my thanks for all the privileges I have enjoyed, and benefits, intellectual, moral, and spiritual, which I have received while attending school, and when under the direction and care of earthly instructors. May my future life show that, by thy blessing, some improvement has been made, and that the instructions which have been poured into my ear do not resemble the water spilled upon the ground, that cannot be gathered up again.

In thy gracious providence I am about to enter on active life, to acquire that knowledge which is necessary for my temporal pursuit, and for my temporal support. Lord, give me wisdom, that, like Joseph, I may manage all my affairs with discretion. Give me grace to show diligence in business and fervour in spirit, that thus I may ever serve and honour thee, the Lord my God. Make me meek, affable, and kind, and thus resemble the gentle, the meek, and the lowly Jesus. Make me patient to bear, with Christian humility, whatever may be trying to my feelings or opposed to my wishes. Make me faithful to those under whom I may be placed, and called upon to serve, in thy gracious providence. May I serve them with singleness of heart, as unto Christ; not with eye-service as men-pleasers, but as the servant of Christ doing the will of God from the heart; with good-will doing service as to the Lord, and not to men: knowing that "whatsoever good thing any man doeth, he shall receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free." In all my temporal pursuits may I never forget the *one thing needful.* Suffer me not to be less diligent in spiritual exercises than in my temporal employments. May godliness, which is profitable for the life that now is, and for the life which is to come, mingle with all I do. Oh teach me to seek first the kingdom of heaven, and its righteousness, in preference to earthly pleasures, riches, and honours. Lord, I look to thee for help, who am weak, and for wisdom, seeing I am young, inexperienced, and foolish. I cast myself upon the care and into the arms of thee, the God of my salvation, that I may "be steadfast and immoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

Mercifully hear my prayer, and forgive my sins, for my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen.

XIV. BEFORE GOING A JOURNEY.

MY Lord, and my God, I desire now, in the exercise of faith, humility, and dependance, to approach thy throne of grace in Jesus' name. Before leaving home, and entering upon a journey, I commit myself to thy gracious, providential, and paternal care. Thou art everywhere present. Teach me to rejoice in thine omnipresence. When separated, and at a distance from my parents and earthly friends, may the conviction that thou art ever near, ever ready to help in the hour of weakness, and to defend in the hour of danger, fill my heart with joy and thankfulness. Blessed Jesus, fulfil in my experience that promise with which thou didst comfort the hearts of thy disciples: "Lo, I am with you alway." Give me grace now to embrace, receive, and trust in thee as my Saviour. Then I shall be for ever safe, encircled with thy kind arms, and leaning on the bosom of thy love. In the house, and by the way, do thou, Divine Redeemer, spread over me the shield of thy protection. Suffer me not to fall into any temptation, or to bring a reproach upon the Christian name. In my journey, wherever I am, or with whomsoever I may have intercourse, may I set thee, my God and Saviour, always before me.

Fulfil in me thy gracious promises: "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore."

Grant that I may return in safety and in peace. And when the journey of human life comes to a close, may I, and my beloved parents, brothers, sisters, relatives, and friends, meet in the house, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. Blessed Jesus, make me a heaven-bound pilgrim. Teach me to look on this world as a wilderness, in which I can have no continuing city or place of abode. Enable me by faith to look on heaven as my home. Like Abraham may I, and all I love, "look for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

God of my salvation, graciously hear my prayer, and forgive my sins, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

XV. BEFORE GOING A VOYAGE.

MY God, and my Father in Christ, I am encouraged by thy great mercy to approach thy throne of grace, and to cast myself upon thy care when about to leave my home and enter upon a voyage to a distant land. Thou art the Almighty Creator of the heavens and the earth. "In thy hands are the deep places of the earth, the strength of the hills is thine also. The sea is thine, for thou didst make it, and thy hands formed the dry land. Thou hast set a compass upon the face of the deep. Thou hast established the clouds above, and thou hast strengthened the fountains of the deep. Thou didst give to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass thy commandments."

May thy Holy Spirit deeply impress upon my heart those expressions of adoration which have fallen from my lips. Now I desire, before entering into the ship to commence my voyage through the great deep, to commit my soul into the hands of Jesus, who laid down his life for my salvation. Most merciful Redeemer, I now make to thyself a personal application, and say, in the words of the penitent publican, "Lord, have mercy on me, a sinner." Blessed Jesus, answer this my prayer, and graciously say to me by thy Spirit, "I have heard thy prayer, and I will save thee."

Grant, O Lord, in thy great goodness, that the voyage may be prosperous and safe. Preserve me from the perils of the raging tempest. Suffer not the waves of the sea to be my grave. May the vessel and all which it contains reach the desired haven in safety and in peace. May these thy gracious promises be literally fulfilled in our experience, "He shall cover thee with his feathers, under his wings shalt thou trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, he shall preserve thy soul."

May I, in thy great mercy, return in peace to my native land, and enjoy the fellowship of my beloved relatives and friends. And, when the voyage of life is finished, may we all meet on Canaan's happy shores, to be ever with the Lord.

Mercifully hear my supplications, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

XVI. AFTER RETURNING HOME FROM A VOYAGE.

HOLY and Divine Spirit, breathe upon me thy gracious influences, while I approach the throne of grace, to present my sacrifice of thanksgiving and of praise for the mercy of my God in preserving me, and in watching over me, during my late voyage, and for bringing me back in safety to my native shores, and to my father's house. Before my departure, I committed my soul and body to thy care, and thou hast heard and answered the voice of my supplications. What shall I render unto thee for thine abundant and unmerited goodness? Amid the raging of the sea, and exposed to the dangers of the storm, thou didst preserve me as in a pavilion of safety. Unworthy as I am, thou didst hide me in the secret place of the Most High. I saw thy wonders in the deep; and thou didst say to the raging tempest, by the voice of thine omnipotence, "Peace! be still," and there was a calm. Oh let me never forget thy loving-kindness, and the interposition of thy mercy! While others have perished in the great deep, and never returned to a father's house, to receive the fond embrace of tender-hearted parents and loving friends, thou hast preserved my life, and permitted me in comfort and peace to see once more my beloved parents, and to unite with them in expressions of praise and thankfulness. Thou hast permitted us to have a joyful meeting on earth—may we have, at last, a glorious meeting in heaven.

Now, on my return, enable me, by thy Spirit, to say with the heart, "Lord Jesus, I give myself to thee, to be thine, to be thine only, to be thine wholly, and thine for ever. Blessed Saviour, accept the dedication. Divine Redeemer, I now receive thee as my Prophet, to instruct me: oh give me wisdom. I receive thee as my great High Priest: oh clothe me with thy righteousness, and intercede for me before heaven's throne. I receive thee as my King: oh subdue me to thyself; reign in me, and reign over me. Defend me from every enemy, temptation, and sin; and, at last, bring me to thy heavenly kingdom, when this voyage of mortal life comes to a close, to dwell with thyself, to praise and enjoy thee for ever and ever. Lord, graciously hear my prayers, and accept my thanksgivings, for Jesus, my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen.

XVII. AFTER THE DEATH OF A FATHER.

MY merciful and my heavenly Father, thou art a Sovereign wise, and just, and merciful. As a family, thou hast visited us with a great and a heavy affliction. Thou hast taken from us our beloved, earthly father. Oh teach me, and every member of our family, and especially my sorrowful, and now widowed mother, to bow without a murmuring thought before thy sovereign will. Teach all of us, under this afflicting dispensation, to say in the language of Job, when suddenly deprived of all his children by the hand of death, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord!" May the words of Jeremiah express the feelings of my heart, "For the Lord will not cast off forever; for though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies. For he doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men."

Merciful Father, comfort my dear mother's heart, and say unto her, "Thy Maker is thine husband; the Lord of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel: the God of the whole earth shall he be called."

Lord, have mercy on us who are now fatherless children. May we hear thy kind compassionate voice saying to us, "I am the Father of the fatherless, and I will be your God and your Father. Your earthly father has left you; but I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee."

Lord, graciously sanctify this heavy affliction. Make it the means of leading us all to Jesus. Give us grace to receive Jesus as the resurrection and the life. May the death of our beloved earthly father thus prove the life of our never-dying souls. May my widowed mother, and all of us, enjoy the sympathy of Jesus. May thy gracious promises be fulfilled in our experience: "By this shall the iniquity of Jacob be purged, and this is all the fruit, to take away his sin. Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction. Blessed is the man that endureth affliction: for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. I will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters." Lord, hear these the supplications of my heart, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

XVIII. AFTER THE DEATH OF A MOTHER.

MOST merciful Father, I draw near to thy throne of grace in the name of my Saviour and Surety. In the depths of my sorrow I lift up mine eyes to thee, whence cometh my help. Thou hast, in thy sovereignty, placed in my hand, and in the hand of my beloved and bereaved father, a bitter cup. Thou hast taken from my dear father the beloved partner of his days, with whom he long enjoyed sweet fellowship; and thou hast taken from my dear brothers, and sisters, and myself, by the hand of death, a kind and tender-hearted mother. Father of mercies, and God of all comfort, let not this afflicting event be a dispensation of judgment, but a dispensation of mercy. As a family, thou hast spread over us a dark, a gloomy cloud. Grant, in thy great goodness, that we may see on the bosom of this cloud the rainbow of thy pity, thy love, and thy mercy.

Lord, sanctify to me, to my mourning father, and to his sorrowful children, this bereaving event of thy sovereign, wise, and adorable providence. May gracious showers of blessings descend from this dark cloud. Mercifully grant that, by the eye of faith, we may see behind this dark providence the smiles of thy love, compassion, and grace. May we find that this heavy affliction is among the "*all things*" that shall work together for our good. I trust that, through the merit and atonement of Jesus, thou hast taken the soul of my dear departed mother to the paradise of the blessed, to the palace of the great King, to the New Jerusalem, to the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. May my mother's death be so blessed as to lead me and all our family to the feet of Jesus, to seek salvation through his blood. Oh may this event be sanctified to impress our hearts with a deep and solemn sense of our own mortality, and to say in the language of the Psalmist, "Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is, that I may know how frail I am. Our life is even a vapour, that appeareth for a very little time, and then vanisheth away." Oh grant that each one of our bereaved and mourning family may be enabled to say with the heart, "Lord Jesus, I receive thee as my Saviour and God, to prepare me for my departure, to deliver me from the sting of death, and to give me a title to glorious mansions

in the sky. As a family, may we all meet at last before the throne of glory, to glorify and enjoy the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, for ever and ever. God of my salvation, mercifully hear, and accept, and answer my supplications, for my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen.

XIX. AFTER THE DEATH OF A SISTER.

LORD, in thy sovereignty and wisdom, thou hast brought us as a family into the house of mourning. Thou hast a right to do what seemeth good in thy sight. As the God of my salvation, teach me, even in the midst of my anguish and sorrow, to rejoice, that thou dost afflict in love, and that thou wilt most assuredly overrule every affliction, and every bereavement, for thy glory and for the spiritual improvement of thy children. Lord, sanctify the death, the early death, of my beloved sister, whose soul I desire to trust is now in the heaven of heavens, before the throne of glory, arrayed in robes of holiness and perfection, whiter than the snow, and more glorious than the sun. Make me thankful that thou didst enable my beloved sister to place her confidence in Jesus, to look to him for mercy and salvation, and to express upon her dying bed the humble hope of a blessed entrance into her heavenly Father's house. I thank thee for that faith, and submission, and patience which the divine Spirit enabled her to exercise. Praise to thy name, most blessed Saviour, that in the valley and shadow of death thou didst comfort my dearly beloved sister with thy presence and fellowship, and that she was upheld in the trying hour with the rod of thy power, and the staff of thy truth. Most merciful Father, mingle the bitter cup, which thou hast given us as a family to drink, with thy richest blessing. Oh suffer not this affliction to pass over our heads without producing the most blessed effects. Oh that it may be followed by a rich harvest of the fruits of righteousness. May the event issue in the salvation of all our household, and, at last, may we meet in heaven. As I trust my dear sister has reached the heavenly mansions, may I, and all our family, meet with her before the throne of God and the Lamb, beyond the Jordan of death. Hear my humble, feeble, earnest prayer, for my Redeemer's sake. Amen.

XX. AFTER THE DEATH OF A BROTHER.

FATHER of mercies, and God of all comfort, in the name of Christ I come to thee, in the hour of my sorrow, to pour forth the desires of my heart. Thou hast said, "Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me." Adorable Jehovah, this is the day of my trouble. Thou hast taken from me my dearly beloved brother by the hand of death. In early, youthful days thou hast removed him from our sight. Thou hast taken him from the land of the living. Thou hast cut down the hopeful plant. We hoped, wished, and prayed, that he might have lived many days on earth, to adorn the Christian name, to exercise the Christian graces, to be a blessing to my beloved parents, to be their comfort and stay in the evening of their days, and that he would have been distinguished for much usefulness to a good old age. Now, in the day of our sorrow and bereavement, we have reason to say, in the language of Job, and I would say it with humble submission to thy will, "Man cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease. But man dieth, and wasteth away: yea, man giveth up the ghost, and where is he?"

Thou art a wise, and thou art a gracious Sovereign. Thou dost all things well. While this dispensation is surrounded with the dark cloud of mystery to us who are bereaved, there is no mystery with thee. Teach all of us, as a family, to say, "Good is the will of the Lord." When we prayed for the recovery of our beloved, departed brother, we cried for the salvation of his precious soul. Lord, I desire to trust that, though in thy sovereignty and wisdom the prayer for his recovery has not been answered, thou hast in thy great and tender mercy answered the second. Thou hast saved his soul; thou hast arrayed him in the robe of our Redeemer's righteousness; thou hast taken him to thy glorious heaven, where there is fulness of joy; thou hast placed him at thy right hand, where there are pleasures for evermore. There I hope to meet him, to praise and glorify thy name, for ever and ever. Mercifully hear the voice of my supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

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